

**The
EUGENE
LILLIE and
MEMMOTT
JOURNAL
VOLUME
ONE**

Richard and Glenda

1983 - 84

The Black's
3 Grace Lane
Portland, Ct,

FOREWORD TO VOLUME ONE

1983-84 INCLUSIVE

This has been an interesting project to take on. I appreciate each of you who have taken the time from your busy schedules to submit articles for this booklet. Hopefully, you will find it as interesting to read as I have while compiling and editing.

Some of you have given us great detail and I personally am grateful to those of you who have. Others were very skimpy about the details and we can only hope that in future volumes everyone will wish to share more of their experiences with us so that we might continue to know each other and help lift each other to higher planes.

Might I suggest a way in which submitting your happenings for future volumes might be easier. Why not at the end of each month or two write those things which you wish to share with us which have happened since you last wrote. Send them to the editor: Glenda Black, 3 Grace Lane, Portland, Ct. 06489. I can then begin typing and collecting this data so that the job will not be so enormous at the end of the year and it will not be as difficult for you to remember what you wish to share.

I would hope that this booklet might become a looked-for item each year and that it might assist each of us in writing our life histories a year at a time.

Love,

Glenda

1983

HELLO FROM LILLIE MEMMOTT

One day while my mother was in the Manti Temple to do work for a Swedish lady who had been her neighbor in Sweden, Mother came in dressed to go through a session. As she sat waiting for the session to commence, Mother noticed the whiteness of the dress of the lady sitting by her. Mother looked to see what the lady looked like and was petrified to see her neighbor from Sweden sitting by her smiling at her. It was her dress which was so extremely white, and it was she for whom mother was doing the work for that day.

Mother later stole another glance her way, but the lady had left. Her seat was empty, but Mother felt her presence with her all through the temple.

Just a word about temple work from President David O. McKay. He said this: "If you work in the temple you are much happier, you are much healthier, and you do live much longer." May everyone who has the opportunity to work in the temple do so with a willing and contrite spirit and a humble heart, and great blessings will be yours.

I just had to start out this writing with the wonderful temple experience of my mother. I am Lillie J. Memmott of 576 East 3900 So., Salt Lake City, Utah, 84107. I am 84 years old and live alone. I have had ten children, the nine living have all been married in the temple.

I started this year of 1983 out in Portland, Connecticut visiting at my daughter and son-in-law's, Glenda and Richard Black and family. We had a lovely New Years eve party with goodies to eat all evening.

I left Portland around the first part of January 1983 with Guy. I was going home and he was going back to school at BYU. It was a fun ride home with him. Guy is such a sport as well as a gentleman.

Through the winter and summer of 1983, I had the opportunity of going many times to the Salt Lake and Jordan River temples and got many endowments done. So far I have accomplished through my married years, 4,824 endowments. I hope I have set an example for my children and grandchildren to follow. It is a great work.

We are in this world to work and to learn. While we are learning, we do not expect to produce a perfect work. When we can produce a perfect work, we are a master and no longer a student. On this plane we are all students and what matters is that each year we shall find the quality of our workmanship definitely better proving that we are a step nearer to mastership. Life is an adventure, a discovery and a training, and it is only the final goal or last state and not your present state that matters.

President Kimball has told us to read the five gospels, one chapter from each, once a day. Also read one chapter of III Nephi each day to get more acquainted with our Saviour's life. I testify that it really does make us grow closer to Jesus and also we learn to appreciate what a great man He was, in giving His life for all of us.

August 11, 1983, Veola and I were invited to go with Alice and Frank to Provo temple to do endowments and sealings she had ready on the Memmott line. It was a lovely occasion. It is such a glorifying and satisfying work. It was a good day.

August 12, 1983, we held the Eugene Memmott reunion at Bountiful park. We all had a

good visit and dinner together, also program. I went home with Gene and June and spent a few days visiting there.

I am a great one to worry and really don't realize I am doing wrong by worrying. One day last August 1983, I read this thought in a book. It stated: "Really you have nothing to deal with but your own thoughts. If you control your own thoughts it will bring you back to God. Never think your destiny is in the hands of others, if you do, the situation is hopeless. You have the power to select and control your thoughts difficult though it may be at times, you can do it.

When I get lonely, I bake cookies or pies and give them away. It provides me with a job and makes others happy. I also keep a journal of all my doings each day.. A journal is something everyone young or old should write. President Kimball advises us to keep a journal.

I go visit around with my children and time goes by. Then occasionally they come to see me and all helps to make the days go by. My greatest joy is to see all my children be active in the church. When a child keeps God's commandments, he really honors his father and mother.

Darla came off her mission 14 Sept 1983, filled with the spirit of God. She gave a very thrilling and good talk. Many relatives were in attendance at her homecoming report.

We here in Utah, have been much alarmed about the floods we've had and the slides of mountains. Makes one realize we are really living in the last days.

With so much time on my hands, I read a lot of scriptures and other church books. I am glad I took advantage of my good health days and spent so many years of my life working in the temple. By working there, it has given me a greater testimony of the gospel as well as a joyous happy feeling in my heart to know I have accomplished and helped many people in the spirit world.

I attend all my meetings each Sunday and love them. I go home with a happy feeling of joy and happiness in obeying one of God's commandments in keeping the Sabbath holy.

Lola Smith, a friend of mine, has been so good to take me to the temple. I am so very grateful to her for doing so, as I don't have many opportunities lately to go. Sometimes Veola, Alice, or Mashell, takes me to the temple which surely makes me happy.

I have a testimony of the gospel. I know it is the true church of God that I belong to. I am grateful my parents heard and accepted the gospel when the missionaries brought the gospel to them in Copenhagen, Denmark. I am also very glad I have been privileged to have been born in this day when the gospel is here on earth in it's fulness.

I have seen the sick healed many times through the priesthood, and I testify God lives and Jesus is my elder brother and he has done so much for me for which I am so thankful. I love my Heavenly Father. I am His child, and I hope and pray we all may so live that we can and will be able to go back and live with Him when we leave this earthly life. I bear this testimony to all of my loving family, and pray we may all live so we will be worthy of a celestial glory, I pray in Jesus name, Amen.

I have had the privilege of going on the plane to visit Richard and Glenda and family three times and spent the last two Christmases with them, traveling with Guy and Laura back and forth on the plane and they were so good to help me. I don't know what I would have done without them. I was also with the Black family for two months in 1980.

In the year of 1983, I had the joy of hearing that one of my grandson's, Guy Black, is going on a mission to the Mexico Monterrey mission. My patriarchal blessing states that I would have representatives go out to preach the gospel and here in fulfillment of that promise are the missionaries that we can count. I am very happy and proud of this record. Here it is and I hope to have many more missionaries out in the field through the coming years.

Dad-Eugene Memmott	Central states	2 years
Mom-Lillie J. Memmott	Deseret Stake	2 years
Dad-Eugene Memmott	Deseret Stake	2 years
Frank Adams	East Central states	2 years
Frank Adams	Deseret Stake	2 years
Frank Adams	Kearns Stake	2 years
Charalyne Adams	Kearns Stake	2 years
Dee Wayne Adams	East Central states	2 years
Douglas Adams	England East	2 years
Pam Adams	Sweden	18 months
Mashell Adams	Ohio Cleveland	18 months
Darla Adams	California, Los Angeles	18 months
Roger Shurtz	Scotland	2 years
David Losee	Florida	2 years
Warren Allen-(Shiela)		2 years
Vance Lovell-(Marsha)		2 years
Floyd Hastings(Barbara)		2 years
Vincent Memmott	Japan	2 years
Max Wood-(Marilee)	England East	2 years
Melvin Memmott	Bountiful Stake	2 years
Melanie Memmott	New York, New York	18 months
Kyle Memmott	Japan	18 months
Carroll Hansen	Kearns Stake	2 years
Veola M. Hansen	Kearns Stake	2 years
Robert Memmott	Australia	2 years
Richard Black	Millcreek stake(twice)	3 years
Glenda M. Black	Millcreek Stake	1 year
Guy Black	Mexico, Monterrey	serving now
TOTAL	28 persons	52 plus years

In closing I give three poems I have composed:

MY JEWELS by Lillie Memmott

In the world of spirits, I once lived as a spirit child.
 With Heavenly Father and a mother so mild.
 One day out of a clear blue sky, my spirit landed on earth
 To lovely parents, who gave me birth.

Father sent me here below
To taste earth-life eighty three years ago.
Said He, "It's now your turn for mortal life
Go forth, work, pray, toil and strive.

Fulfill your mission the best you can
Be clean, pure, and multiply the land.
Lovely choice spirits I'll send to you,
To teach, train, they're not few.

So in mortal life, I developed, I grew
From childhood, to womanhood, learned experiences new.
A choice spirit I loved, who was sent from above.
He came to earth and claimed me in love.

To ten lovely children, I gave birth.
They're choice, noble and of great worth.
They're my heritage on earth, through eternity
I claim everyone with love and unity.

They're my choicest jewels, forever and always,
I'll shout it out with song and praise.
They're chosen spirits from above
They're accepted with all my mother love.

OUR ENEMY By Lillie Memmott

Arthiritus-he's known in all the land,
Arthur, the monster, a most wicked man.
He eats the bone, cracks the hip.
The human body, he loves to rip.

Knees swell and twist in pain.
He's a torment, be it shine or rain.
Arthur is a treacherous guy,
Watch! so you don't meet up with him, bye and bye.

He works, 'til he gets us all ripped.
He knows how much it takes to get us whipped.
Let's fight him to the bitter end,
The end is very bitter, dearest friend.

Arthur, you're a measley old brat,
Give us a rest, work on a cat or rat.
Why us, the human as a target always,
Arthur, you are such a terrible case.

But I know if you had to quit,
You'd be so wrought you'd have a fit
And blaze like a country fire,
Just pull me out of your mirky mire.

ETERNAL FAMILY by Lillie Memmott

Family eternal, with blessings galore,
What happiness could we ask for more?
Celestial glory, with earthly father and mother
Supreme love of sister and brother.

God our Eternal Father will be there
His love, care and closeness share,
Jesus, our elder brother, we also will see,
Such an eternal family we will be.

Oh! beautiful city paved with gold,
The Holy City! such bearty untold.
Where God's obedient children will dwell,
If they obey God's commandments well.

Here in earth life is the testing ground,
Will we be strong with patience, faith abound?
Will we be alert, listen to the still small voice?
As it guides us, eternally to rejoice?

Can we afford to disobey God's laws?
Can we afford to disregard His great cause
Of eternal life, when such a chance He gives
To let us live in Glory, as He himself lives?

Let's not be fooled, obey, listen to His advice,
Keep His commandments, be sober, be wise.
Then receive family eternal, blessings galore,
When life her finished, Eternal Life soar.

What greater joy can come our way
Have family ties continue across the bay?
To go on to Eternal increase, Gods to be.
Is it worth it, for you and for me?

GOD BLESS YOU ALL- MOM AND GRANDMOTHER

1984

Well, the year 1984 came to me at Richard and Glenda's home in Connecticut. It was a cloudy cold day, but within we seemed to create much happiness and cheer with so many healthy youngsters all alive with life, song, and chatter. It seemed so good to be in the midst of so many happy people. I had a splendid visit there.

When I got ready to go home, I had the great pleasure of traveling back to Utah on the airplane with Laura. She is a very sweet and special girl. She was going back to school at BYU.

When we got to Salt Lake we were so surprised to see the high banks of snow because we had been enjoying good fine weather in Connecticut. Alice, Frank, and Melvin were at the airport to meet us, also Laura's cousins on the Black side, so we both had a ride home.

I have been going to the Jordan River temple quite a lot of times this year and I am going yet, every chance I get and really enjoy that work.

I am crippled, but get around pretty good with a cane. There are two sisters who see that I get to church and back every Sunday. I am so grateful for their help and consideration. It is nice to have good friends.

I spend time every day reading the scriptures and I find it not only educates one, but gives one more spirituality. I also sing hymns, which lightens the soul.

I had my photo taken by a man in my ward one Sunday after church. I also wrote my testimony in a Book of Mormon to be sent somewhere in the United States to some individual to read. I think that is really a good way to help send out the gospel to the world. I was so glad for the opportunity. Many others in the ward did the same.

It always make me happy when any of my children or grandchildren are advanced in the Priesthood. It shows they are active and advancing in the church. Our children and their offspring is all we can take with us when we leave this earth life, so we should be proud and happy for them. They are our jewels and our happiness in the life to come.

The greatest message that one can give to his offspring and to the membership of the church is to keep the commandments of the Lord, for therein lives the safety of the church and the safety of the individual. Listen to God's message, then obey. This is good advice from great leaders in the church.

Here is a verse I have always admired so will pass it on:

If you would smile a little more,
And I would kinder be,
If you would stop and think before,
You speak of faults you see,

If I would show more patience,
With all, with whom I'm hurled.
Then would I,-and so would you,
Bring forth a better world.

If you would cheer your neighbor more,
And I'd encourage mine,
If you would linger at the door,
To say his work is fine,

And I would stop to help him when
His lips in frowns are curled,
Both you and I'd be helping then,
To make a brighter world.

I had the joy of seeing my grandson, Robert Allred, set apart as Bishop of the Deseret ward Sunday Sept. 23, 1984, by his Stake President, Glen Swalberg. Robert is the husband of my granddaughter Beverly. I am so glad Robert has that privilege, he is such a good man. Beverly will make a good Bishop's wife as she is just as sweet and loveable as he is.

The Jensen family are having a book made this year of the posterity of Jens Peter Jensen and his wife Inga Lisa Johannesson. It should be a lovely book which I am sure we will all enjoy having through the years to be read and cherished by our offspring.

This year is drawing to a close. I am invited to spend Christmas at the home of my daughter June, so I am looking forward to that.

I close this writing wishing the best of health and happiness on each and everyone of my relatives and hope we all have strong testimonies of the gospel and stay faithful to the last. I am sure we all have faith to live by and know God is our Eternal Father. What great joy and happiness this knowledge can give us. I just hope we all will keep the commandments and have the faith to remain faithful so we can all be able to go back and live again with God, our Everlasting Father and friend. I bear witness that I know God lives. He is our creator and if it wasn't for his kind love for each of us we would not have had the joy of being born and living in earthlife so we can advance and grow. To go through the experiences that we are now passing through and if we can stay steadfast in the faith and endure well, we may have the hope of a Celestial life in that great kingdom.

I am very proud of my children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren and say to all, "KEEP THE COMMANDMENTS". Obedience is a law of heaven. If we could just learn to obey, we would be far on the path of Eternal glory. Learn to obey. It will take us all to a high and great glory of joy and happiness.



FAMILY GROUP LISTING of LILLIE INGABORG JENSEN MEMMOTT

Name	Birth	Birthplace	Married	Died
(B) F Lillie Ingaborg Jensen	12 May 1899	Gunnison, Sanpete, Utah	5 Dec 1923	
md Eugene Memmott	10 Jul 1889	Scipio, Millard, Utah		20 Jul 190
(C) F Alice Memmott	22 Sep 1924	Oasis, Millard, Utah		
(C) M Harold Eugene Memmott	1 Jun 1926	Oasis, Millard, Utah		2 Aug 19
(C) F June Memmott	11 Jun 1927	Oasis, Millard, Utah		
(C) M Berdell "J" Memmott	8 Dec 1929	Oasis, Millard, Utah		
(C) M Melvin Cleone Memmott	13 Mar 1932	Scipio, Millard, Utah		
(C) M Cleathen Grant Memmott	15 Jan 1934	Scipio, Millard, Utah		
(C) F Inga Mae Memmott	15 Jan 1936	Scipio, Millard, Utah		
(C) F Veola Memmott	15 Nov 1937	Scipio, Millard, Utah		
(C) M Lawrence Devon Memmott	8 Jan 1941	Scipio, Millard, Utah		
(C) F Glenda Joyce Memmott	12 Oct 1943	Delta, Millard, Utah		
(C) F Alice Memmott	22 Sep 1924	Oasis, Millard, Utah	4 Jun 1945	
md William Frank Adams	5 Mar 1917	Kanab, Kane, Utah		
(D) F Charalyne Adams	2 Jan 1947	Delta, Millard, Utah		
(D) M Dee Wayne Frank Adams	4 Mar 1950	Delta, Millard, Utah		
(D) M Douglas Ray Adams	17 Jul 1952	Fillmore, Millard, Utah		
(D) F Mashell Adams	3 Mar 1958	Murray, Salt Lake, Utah		
(D) F Darla Jean Adams	4 Nov 1960	Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah		
(D) F Charalyne Adams	2 Jan 1947	Delta, Millard, Utah	14 Feb 1970	
md William Emil Koerner	29 Apr 1929	Crandon, Wisconsin		
(E) M Cory Gene Koerner	28 Jan 1971	Murray, Salt Lake, Utah		
(E) M Kevin Dale Koerner	5 Jun 1972	Murray, Salt Lake, Utah		
(E) M Kyle Douglas Koerner	25 Mar 1974	Pinesdale, Montana		
(E) M Clinton Duane Koerner	11 Jul 1976	Pinesdale, Montana		
(E) M Courtney Rulon Koerner	19 May 1979	Pinesdale, Montana		
(E) M Kasey William Koerner	19 Aug 1981	Pinesdale, Montana		
(D) M Dee Wayne Frank Adams	4 Mar 1950	Delta, Millard, Utah	2 Sep 1971	
md Alice Christine O'Driscoll	19 Mar 1952	Salt Lake City, Utah	(Div)	
(E) F Tina Qwinette Adams	15 Jun 1972	Provo, Utah, Utah		
(E) M Justin Dee Adams	11 Mar 1974	Logan, Cache, Utah		
(E) M Brandon Wayne Adams	14 Oct 1975	Logan, Cache, Utah		
(E) M Bryan Kieth Adams	28 Jun 1977	Logan, Cache, Utah		
(D) M Dee Wayne Frank Adams	4 Mar 1950	Delta, Utah	22 Oct 1979	
md Jolyn Madsen	8 Apr 1952	Rigby, Idaho		
(E) M Cody Spencer Adams	15 Jul 1982	Salt Lake city, Utah		
(E) F Lyn Dee Kay Adams	24 Jan 1984	Salt Lake City, Utah		
F Jolyn Madsen	8 Apr 1952	Rigby, Idaho	11 Oct 1968	
md Richard J. Andreasen	17 Aug 1950	Salt Lake City, Utah	(DIV)	
M Richard Chris Andreasen	13 May 1971	Granger, Utah		
M Ryan Scott Andreasen	29 Jan 1973	Granger, Utah		
F Robyn Andreasen	30 Apr 1975	Murray, Utah		
M Jarin J. Andreasen	29 Oct 1978	Murray, Utah		
(D) M Douglas Ray Adams	17 Jul 1952	Fillmore, Millard, Utah	19 Aug 1977	
md Pamela Dee Thompson	1 Nov 1954	Salt Lake City, Utah		
(E) F Wendy Adams	1 Jun 1979	Salt Lake City, Utah		
(E) F Lisa Adams	31 Jan 1982	Salt Lake City, Utah		

ALICE AND FRANK ADAMS 1983

Jan. 1, 1983 found Frank, Mashell, and I in Pinesdale, Montana. We went up Christmas eve and arrived at 10:00 a.m. Christmas day as Char and her family were just getting ready to open their presents. We really surprized them. We stayed until her birthday on January 2.

On the 5th of Jan. we were picking Mom and a nephew Guy Black up at the airport. Mom had spent Christmas with Glenda and family.

Jan. 7, Dee Wayne's family all had chicken pox, so we went to visit them and gave them some popcorn balls.

We have joined a class and workshop given by James B. Cox on "How to Qualify for the Celestial Kingdom." It stresses goal setting and applying ourselves to the teachings of the Saviour. It is really a neat class.

Feb. 3, Doug and Pam's little Lisa was operated on to repair a little hole in the roof of her mouth. We had Wendy visit us and she kept us active and we had an enjoyable time with her.

I am teaching the Social Relations class in Relief Society and enjoy it very much as I am the one learning the most.

Feb 26, We gave Mashell a surprize birthday party and had several of her missionary companions, college roommates, and cousins living in Provo area here to help her celebrate.

March 4, Dee Wayne gave us a week vacation in St. George, expenses paid. We took a couple of friends with and really enjoyed ourselves.

April 4, We helped Mashell move into Salt Lake to live in her own apartment. She will be working there. This will be a good learning experience for her, but it's hard for me as I am having to face the realization that all my children are grown and gone and the joy of having them with you all the time is over, and that the hours you longed for of peace and quiet when they were small and demanding so much of your time have finally arrived, but that was not what you really wanted, nor was it the time to bring you the joy you thought it would. It is a time of great adjustment for me, as it sometimes makes me feel I am no longer of any value or importance or of usefulness to my family.

I have been taking a painting class and enjoy that very much. I have also been working on getting my genealogy book typed and corrected and updated (a big assignment.)

April 11, Richard Memmott from Connecticut came to Utah to spend a week doing genealogy research. I stayed with Mashell at her apartment and spent every day of the week with him. We found quite a bit on the Memmott line, but still did not connect our lines.

The Spring thaw has brought devastation to many locations around us. A huge mud slide in Spanish Fork canyon caused the water to form a dam which covered the entire town of Thistle. State Street in downtown Salt Lake City was made a river to carry the overflow of water coming from City Creek cankyon. Also the 13th South was a river. This was a street by Mashell's apartment. A huge mudslide in Farmington covered several homes.

June 4, Dee Wayne invited us out to his home to go with them house hunting and to get a hamburger. He drove us to the Salt Lake City jail and there was Mashell, Doug and Pam and they gave us a lovely surprize anniversary dinner and then to the show "War Games." It was a

lovely evening. We are blessed with wonderful children. Darla is still serving her mission in Los Angeles and Charalyne is planning to come on July 16, to spend two weeks with us.

Each year we have a grandchildren's day. We had 17 grandchildren sleeping on our back lawn and then took them to the park for an early morning breakfast. Mashell and Charalyne took the older ones to the movie "Snow White" and then in the evening, we roasted hot dogs and sang around the bonfire in the backyard. It was a fun time for all of them.

We took Char's family in our camper and went to the Mormon Miracle Pageant in Manti. They all enjoyed that.

Aug 3-9, Frank and I did the temple work for names I found on the Memmott line. Veola, Doug, Pam, Mashell, and Mom all helped.

Aug 5, Mashell came down and we went camping up in the canyon. That was a restful, enjoyable time.

Sept. 14, What excitement, Darla arrived home from her mission. She was released by her Stake President and gave her report on the 18th. She is the last of our children to fill a mission. It has been a struggle, but worth it all when we see them come home with a strong testimony of the gospel and a desire to serve the Lord.

Sept. 22, Frank, Darla, and I went camping up American Fork Canyon. Such beauty and tranquility. I enjoyed that so much. We hiked, I sketched scenes to paint, we relaxed, read and played chins checkers.

About 2:30 a.m we were awakened by a severe hail storm. Darla said, "Do you think we are safe here?"

I said, "We're as safe here as anywhere else."

As I lay in my bed, a distinct thought came to my mind, "Leave now." I lay there thinking about it, almost feeling silly as I had assured Darla we were safe. The thought came again, "Leave now." I got up and looked outside of the camper. Dark black clouds were hovering over us.

I said, "Do you guy's think we should leave?"

Frank said he didn't want to put the jacks down in the rain, he would rather wait until morning.

I started back to bed when that thought came again, "Leave now."

I said, "I think we should go home."

Darla said, "I do too, I have an uneasy feeling."

We just automatically all got dressed. Frank and Darla took the camper jacks down and I secured everything inside and we arrived home at 4:00 a.m. Dark storm clouds hung over the east mountains for two days, and when we arrived home, we found flood warnings were over the entire state of Utah. I felt the Lord had directed us to leave our camping area when we did.

Oct. 11, Darla started working as a secretary for Granite Furniture. She moved to Salt Lake to live with Mashell. Now the crunch really comes.

Frank and I are attending an institute class in Salt Lake taught by Bill Weight. He is a "hoot" and the class is great.

Thanksgiving we had all our family but Char here for dinner. Jolyn was in the hospital so she was unable to be with us too. She was expecting a new baby and has had lots of complications.

Christmas found all but Char's family with us again. We served a brunch for all of them and then we spent the afternoon visiting at our children's places. The year has been good. We had a nice garden and Frank enjoyed working in the yard. He kept it manicured so well that not a weed had a chance to survive.

Frank had an operation to remove some old stitches in his chest where he had been operated on 13 years ago for an ulcer operation.

We have really been blessed. Times have been hard trying to keep a missionary out on retirement wages, but the Lord will guide and direct us if we will put our faith in him and not doubt him.

THE ADAMS FAMILY 1984

Jan 1984 found us huddled around a fire in our family room. Frank reading or listening to tapes, and me with boxes full of important junk trying to complete a life history on myself. Talk about a project! I spent two months and came up with two journals and my history written only to Charalynne's birth, before other important tasks took over. Don't know when this history will be finished now-if ever.

I have spent several hours at the Genealogical Library doing research for three clients.

Jan. 24, Dee Wayne and Jolyn had a beautiful baby girl born to them. Her name is Lynn Dee Kay.

April 4, we were excited to have Richard and Glenda and Guy stay with us. Guy went in the Mission home to serve in the Mexican mission.

April 9, Dee Wayne gave us another week vacation in St. George. We traveled in a snow storm to Cedar City. We enjoyed the sunshine in St. George and went to the temple and visited with our friends.

May 28, Frank and I went to Delta to an Adams reunion. We also enjoyed a visit with Berdell and family and June and family.

May 12, We all met at the Provo temple to go through the temple with Mom. Then we went over to Jedidiah's restaurant for lunch and to celebrate Mom's birthday. A sign over the restaurant read "Happy Birthday Lillie Memmott, you're a super great mom", and that's the truth.

May 17, Frank and I were called to serve as temple guides on the Provo temple grounds. We are excited about this call.

May 31, Dee Wayne called and invited Frank and I to go with them to dinner. When we arrived at their place, Dee Wayne was just getting home. As we went in Jolyn asked me if I had seen Dee Wayne's latest project in the back yard. As we went through the kitchen, all our children

and grandchildren yelled "surprise", even Charalyne and her family. They celebrated our 39th wedding anniversary. They gave us 6 lawn chairs, and a big barbecue. It was a fun evening.

Friday June 1, Char and her boys, and Frank and I went to help Mashell and Darla move to another apartment. We also took Frank to a Dr. Wilson at a cancer clinic as he has a lump under his arm. He scheduled an operation on June 4, our anniversary, to remove it. The expression on the Dr.'s face led me to believe it was pretty serious.

I called my family and Frank's family to see if they would all fast and pray for him.

The Dr. told me that evening after Frank was in bed and asleep that the lump was cancerous. All of our children had been to the hospital all day, and now they rallied around me again. I guess I was afraid this would be their verdict, but when it was confirmed, I went to pieces. My home teacher and Bishop came over and gave me a blessing.

We spent the months of June, July, and part of Aug. going five days a week to Salt Lake to the Cowan Cancer Clinic for radiation treatment. Frank seems to be doing pretty good, but seems real tired and has a bad cough which seems to trigger a problem of throwing up.

July 3, Frank went to the store and ended up in an accident. It totaled out our Dodge Aries. He was hospitalized for a few hours with a banged up knee, but was really lucky to be able to come home that evening. Inga and Alden let us take their car to get around.

July 4, Went with Dee Wayne's family to the parade in Provo and then on a picnic.

July 24, All our family were invited to Doug and Pam's for a barbecue which was delicious and fun.

Aug 11, The Eugene Memmott Family Reunion was held in Bountiful. I was put in as President. Doris Memmott as 1st vice president. Sheila Allen as 2nd vice president. June Losee as historian. Glenda as genealogist. Lynne' Shurtz as Secretary-treasurer. Mom and Veola-bulletin. We had a nice visit with everyone.

Sept 3, Labor Day, Frank and I packed a lunch, took two lounge chairs, some books and went up in the canyon. We found a secluded spot and enjoyed our lunch, read, slept and in the evening built a bon fire. It was beautiful and so relaxing.

Sept 7, I went to a Dr. for a bladder infection. He gave me "cinobac".

Sept. 10, towards evening, Frank and I were sitting on our patio and Frank couldn't seem to talk to me. If I asked him a question, he could answer, but he couldn't think to tell me what he wanted to say. He was weak and shaky. I rushed him to the hospital thinking he was having a stroke. After four hours of testing, they decided to keep him at the hospital. That evening, he lost 13 pounds of body weight and the Dr. said he lost 40 lbs of water. After his radiation treatments, his throat always seemed dry so he was drinking excessive amounts of water to try to quench this feeling. It diluted the sodium and potassium content in his body, which caused the electrolytes in his brain to go haywire and he couldn't remember anything that had happened during that time. The Dr. told him it could have been fatal.

We just got him home from the hospital and on the 27th, I had ordered some grapes to make juice. I felt my bladder infection was reoccurring so I took a "cinobac" pill and then left to pick up my grapes. I hadn't gone a block when I started itching so severely I could hardly stand it. I felt terrific pressure in my head and neck. I was having a hard time breathing and when I looked in the car mirror, my face was scarlet. I knew I need help.

I drove as fast as I could to the hospital in American Fork and went to the emergency. They gave me a shot which slowed down the itching, but then I went into shock. I couldn't speak, was having a hard time breathing and they finally admitted me to the hospital. The Dr. told me the smartest thing I did that day was to drive myself to the hospital and if I hadn't got there when I did I would have been an obituary that evening.

We have had an emotional, nerve-wracking, depressing summer. I almost hate to get up in the morning, for fear of what lies in store for us.

In spite of it all we have been blessed. Someone is out to get us, but the Lord always intervenes and saves us for another round. The name of the game is never give up, just hang in there and keep fighting, and I've finally realized the meaning of enduring to the end.

I was working at Pykes but felt that it was too demanding so I quit that job and took a position at a candy factory over by Inga Mae's. It is easier, but I can't make any money.

Some additional information on the family:

Char is president of the Primary in her ward. She lives in Pinesdale, Montana.

Dee Wayne and Jolyn live at 5756 Loadstone Ave., Kearns, Utah, 84118. Telephone number 969-7643. Tina Quinette Adams was baptized 5 July 1980. Justin Dee Adams was baptized 27 Mar. 1982. Brandon Wayne Adams baptized 7 Jan 1984. He was confirmed 8 Jan. 1984, by Dee Wayne. Ryan Scott Andreason baptized 1 Feb. 1981 by Dee Wayne Adams. Robyn Andreason baptized 30 Apr. 1983 by Dee Wayne Adams. Lynn Dee Adams born 24 Jan 1984, blessed 4 Mar. 1984 by Dee Wayne.

Dee Wayne is manager of sales at Mederic. He is building an addition on his home enlarging his kitchen, adding a large storage room and several new bedrooms. Jolyn was operated 25 Jan. 1984 for gall stones.

Douglas and Pam live at 4825 Heath Ave. Kearns, Utah 84118, telephone #967-5767. Douglas graduated from Trade Tech. in computer programming and has started his own business.

February 28, 1984, Mashell went to Ohio to go through the temple with some people she taught the gospel while on her mission there. She and Darla live at 336 Gordon Lane, Apartment J-5, SLC. phone # 261-0357. Mashell is employed at the Genealogical vault in Little Cottonwood Canyon in the microfilm department.

Darla is a secretary for Mederic.

Birth Place

(C) F June Memmott	11 Jun 1927	Oasis, Utah	20 Jun 1946
md Lane Spencer Shurtz	28 Jul 1922	Escalanti, Utah	6 Jan 1951
(D) M Roger Guy Shurtz	3 May 1947	Delta, Utah	
(DO F Beverly June Shurtz	2 Jun 1949	Fillmore, Utah	

(C) F June Memmott	11 Jun 1927	Oasis, Utah	1 Jul 1952
md Eugene Douglas Losee	14 Aug 1921	Sugarville, Utah	
(D) M David Eugene Losee	21 Mar 1954	Fillmore, Utah	9 Apr 19
(D) M Steven Douglas Losee	21 Sep 1957	Fillmore, Utah	
(D) F Sheila Junean Losee	17 Jan 1962	Delta, Utah	
(D) F Marsh Ann Losee	31 Mar 1964	Delta, Utah	
(D) F Cindy Lee Losee	10 Sep 1965	Delta, Utah	

M Eugene Douglas Losee	14 Aug 1921	Sugarville, Utah	13 Aug 1946
md Beatrice Moulton	27 May 1927	Delta, Utah	(DIV)
F Barbara Joyce Losee	23 Nov 1947	Delta, Utah	

F Barbara Joyce Losee	23 Nov 1947	Delta, Utah	8 Sep 1967
md Floyd Gillies Hastings	2 Mar 1945	Washoe, Reno, Nevada	
M Gregg Floyd Hastings	27 Nov 1968	Cedar City, Utah	
F Katherine Jean Hastings	23 Feb 1970	St George, Utah	
M Brian Roger Hastings	26 Sep 1972	Lansdale, Pennsylvania	
F Angela Jo Hastings	3 Aug 1974	Bountiful, Utah	
M Jonathan David Hastings	25 Jun 1976	Salt Lake City, Utah	
M Daniel Isaac Hastings	16 Jan 1979	Salt Lake City, Utah	
M Jared Douglas "	9 Oct 1983	Salt Lake City, Ut.	

(D) M Roger Guy Shurtz	3 May 1947	Delta, Utah	10 Dec 1971
md Dorthy Lynne Montgomery	30 Mar 1950	Twin Falls, Idaho	

M Chad Roger Shurtz 3 Oct 1972 Ogden, Weber, ut.
F Lynette " 28 Aug 1974 Moab, Grand Co. ut.
F Jennifer Ann " 27 Oct 1976 Gunnison, Simplot, ut.
F Carolyn " 17 Nov 1978 Richfield, Sevier, ut.
F Monica Jean " 21 June 1981 Richfield, Sevier, ut.

(D) F Beverly June Shurtz	2 Jun 1949	Delta, Utah	20 Jun 1968
md Robert Floyd Allred	30 Apr 1948	Delta, Utah	
(E) M Von Robert Allred	27 Nov 1969	Delta, Utah	
(E) F Katie June Allred	12 Dec 1978	Delta, Utah	
(E) M Neil Roger Allred	28 Jul 1980	Delta, Utah	

(D) M Steven Douglas Losee	21 Sep 1957	Fillmore, Utah	7 May 1983
md Melody Topham	30 Sep 1962	Ytalo, Valley Hosp, Salt Lake ut.	
(F) Carmela Loree Losee	31 May 1984	Jordan Valley, Salt Lake ut.	

(D) F Sheila Junean Losee	17 Jan 1962	Delta, Utah	5 Nov 1981
md Warren Edward Allen	8 Oct 1958	Wildwood Alaska.	
F Ashley Noel Allen	20 Dec 1983	Delta, ut.	

(D) F Marsh Ann Losee	31 Mar 1964	Delta, Utah	6 Nov 1983
md Vance Leoyd Loree	10 Feb 1960	Delta, ut.	

(D) F Cindy Lee Losee 10 Sept 1965 Delta, ut.

Roger and Lynne' Shurtz

Our family life is becoming quite busy and exciting as the end of 1984 approaches. Roger and Lynne' will have been married for 13 years. Chad is 12, Lynnette is 10, Jennifer is 8, Carolyn is 6, and Monica is 3. We live just outside of Cedar City, Utah.

Roger is a title officer at Security Title Company of Southern Utah. Lynne' works from 9 A.M. to 2 P.M. as a secretary for the Bank of Iron County. She has worked for all of 1984 as a secretary, for the first time since our dating days when she was a secretary on the BYU campus.

Our lives revolve around a constant hum of activities. School always provides work and fun it seems. Each of the children in school is in the top few students in their class academically. They also get good marks for citizenship. We are very proud of them. Monica is talking real well and is very fascinated by all that there is to learn around her. Chad, Lynnette, and Jennifer played Little League baseball in the summer. Chad and Lynnette played on soccer teams this Fall. Jennifer and Carolyn have taken dance lessons the last year and put on a colorful extravaganza last Spring. Lynnette got a violin for Christmas last year and takes lessons weekly. She plays some cute numbers when accompanied by Lynne' on the piano. Chad plays trombone in Middle School band where he does very well. Chad is also somewhat of a computer specialist. Dad and Mom are trying to catch up to him with their new computers at work. Chad is also a Scout and a Deacon. Roger helps with Scouts and Aaronic Priesthood and together they are involved in hikes and campouts. Lynnette took sewing in 4-H last summer and won a blue ribbon on a pair of slacks she entered in the County Fair. As might be imagined, Roger and Lynne' run somewhat of a family taxi service.

We attend church regularly and try to keep up on our family home evenings. Roger was ordained a High Priest on January 29, 1984, by his father, Eugene Losee, after serving as a Seventy for seven years. Missionary activities have now given way to Aaronic Priesthood activities. Lynne' served faithfully as a Den Leader in Cub Scouts. After being awarded a "gold trophy"; she was released and called to the Primary Presidency. Roger exercised his Priesthood in conferring on Chad the Aaronic Priesthood on October 7, 1984, and in baptizing and confirming Jennifer on November 3 and 4, 1984. He was also called in several times to assist in giving blessings to the sick. Roger and Lynne' also attend the temple in St. George several times each year.

1983

EUGENE AND JUNE LOSEE FAMILY

1983 was a busy year as usual with working, two marriages, graduations, and two new grandchildren.

The farming of our 200 acre farm started out good with plenty of irrigation water for crops in Millard county. Then the DMAD dam broke taking out the flumes that carried the irrigation water across the river to our farms. The flood also took out the Gunnison Bend Reservoir and dam and flooded homes and etc and the towns of Oasis and Deseret, putting much farm land under water. So we ended up dry on the farmland in our area and all that water going down the river all summer. There were pumps put in so we got a small amount of water at quite a high price. The cost of building the new dams and the flumes or siphons will cost us dearly.

June spent a busy year with weddings and all. She also went to work during the summer for about two months at D. Stevens department store clerking. It later closed it's doors for good. Our garden was pretty well maintained by June. June also served as a Relief Society teacher, Single Adult Tansition Leader in Relief Society and Laurel Advisor in YWMIA.

Gene was a home teacher and secretary of the YMMIA in Sutherland 1st ward Delta West Stake.

ROGER SHURTZ

Roger is still in Enoch, Utah, near Cedar City, working for Security Little Company. His wife Lynne' went to work late in 1983 at a bank in Cedar City. Roger was ordained a High Priest by his father Eugene Douglas Losee on Jan. 29, 1984. Also set apart as Assistant scoutmaster and Deacon's Quorum leader. Active before this as a seventy and doing missionary work. Lynne' works as the Relief Society organist.

BARBARA HASTINGS

Barbara is kept busy at home with her seven children, five boys and two girls. Her youngest boy, Jared Douglas, was born on Oct 9, 1983. He was blessed Nov 6, 1983 at Deseret, Utah by his father, Floyd Gillies Hastings. Barbara has served as Primary President and Floyd as a highcouncilman in their stake. He works in Salt Lake for the Securities Exchange Commission. They live in West Valley City.

BEVERLY ALLRED

Beverly is kept busy at home with her two boys and one girl. She is the Deseret YWMIA President and Bob is a high councilman in the Delta Utah West Stake. He is a machinery and auto salesman for Alldredge Equipment owned by his uncle. They had quite an ordeal when the dam broke. This flooded their farm ruining their crops. It also flooded their home (the basement which was all beautifully finished) and ruined their lawns and yard with mud and debris everywhere.

We and others helped them move things from downstairs up to the main floor which didn't get wet. The water was lapping at the top steps while rushing through the yards and over the roads. Their insurance helped to restore flood damage.

DAVID LOSEE

Five years have passed in 1983 since David's death on April 9, 1978. He would have been 29 years old.

STEVEN LOSEE

Steven received his endowments April 23, 1983, at the Provo Temple. His wife Melody received her endowments May 6, 1983 at the Mesa Temple. Steven married Melody Topham from Phoenix, Arizona on May 7, 1983 in the Mesa Temple. It was a beautiful wedding and garden reception at Phoenix and Sutherland church. All of Steve's brothers and sisters were present as well as most of the brothers and sisters-in-law. Most drove down, but Barbara flew down and Floyd stayed with the children at home. Steven and Melody bought a beautiful home in West Jordan.

Steven works at Wheeler Machinery Company doing electrical work. Melody works at Valley Fair Mall at J.C. Penneys. They are expecting a new member of the family in June, which will make our 17th grandchild, also the first one with the Losee name.

SHIELA

Sheila and Warren have a first child, a daughter (Ashlee Noel), born Dec. 20, 1983 at the West Millard Hospital in Delta, Utah. A wonderful Christmas present. Sheila was working as a secretary for Bechtal at the Intermountain Power Plant before Ashlee's birth. Warren worked at Zion's bank in Delta and transferred to Zions in Orem where he attended some classes at BYU paid for by the bank. They both taught Primary in Delta. They both teach a Sunday School class in Orem 10th ward now. While in Delta they lived at Delta Manor apartments.

MARSHA LOVELL

Marsha attended one year at the Orem Technical College on a Governor's Scholarship, and lived at the Riveria apartments. In her ward there she was a visiting teacher, and visiting teacher message leader. She was chosen to serve on the Institute council over religious programs.

After school ended there she came back to Delta and worked as a waitress at the New China Piazza restaurant. In the fall she began employment for Bechtal at the Intermountain Power Plant north of Delta. She also made her choice for an eternal companion and married Vance Leoyd Lovell on Nov. 3, 1983 in the Jordan River Temple with all her family members in attendance and many friends and relatives. Marsha was endowed Oct. 29, 1983, at the Jordan River Temple. Vance was endowed in April 1979. They had a lovely reception and program at Sutherland ward.

Vance also attended Trade Tech. in Provo and studied electricity. He worked construction on the new West Central Technical College being built in Delta. He is now attending classes and is employed in the electrical line at the Intermountain power plant north of Delta.

Marsha got rheumatic fever again and was down for a few weeks after their marriage. They are both teaching a Primary class.

CINDY LOSEE

Cindy Lee Losee attended and graduated from Delta High School on Thursday May 26, 1983 and LDS Seminary May 19, 1983. She was 1st attendant at the Future Farmers of America Sweetheart ball. Her Sr. year was filled with fun and activity as she fulfilled the nomination as a cheerleader. During the summer she found employment at the Quality Market store in Delta as a checker to help with her schooling. She is attending school at Orem Tech. and lives at the Riviera apartments.

The Institute Council after meeting Cindy asked her to take over the job Marsha had vacated to get married. Cindy has been over the religious programs on the LDSSA council at Orem.

She has enjoyed school and meeting new friends. Four girls live at Apt. 14 at the Riviera, including Cindy. Their apartment is always spotless. She is a happy girl and has one special friend who will be leaving for Portugal on a mission in May. He has been a friend in Delta before moving to Provo and has a scholarship to BYU and plays drums with the BYU band.

Marsha Ann Losee Lovell 1982-1984

I graduated from Delta High School on May 27, 1982. I was awarded a Vocational Scholarship from Governor Scott Matheson to the Orem Technical College. I attended there for one year and majored in Accounting. I also took Kenpo Karate, and worked up to a purple belt.

In my college Ward, I was called to be a Visiting Teacher, Home Evening Leader, Visiting Teaching Message Leader, and Forum Leader for the Institute. I really enjoyed college and learned alot from it.

During the summer of 1983, I came home to Delta to work so I could go back to school, but my plans were changed when I became engaged on July 29 to Vance Leoyd Lovell. We were married on November 3, 1983 in the Jordan River Temple.

I am presently working for Bechtel Construction Inc. as an Engineering Clerk in Delta, Utah. Vance is being trained as an Electrician and will be one of the permanant workers at the Intermountain Power Project.

In the Delta 6th Ward, I have served as Star B Primary teacher, Visiting Teacher, and Primary Secretary. Vance is in the Sunday School Presidency, Sunday School Teacher, and Home Teacher.

Address: 84 E. 100 So. #8 Delta, Utah

Melody and Steve

have chosen

seal their love for time and all eternity

on Saturday, May 7, 1983

in the Mesa Temple

The pleasure of your company

is requested at a reception in their honor

May 7, from 7:00 until 9:00

1101 West Frier Dr.

Phoenix, AZ.

Reception

May 21, from 7:00 until 9:00 p.m.

at the Lutherland Chapel

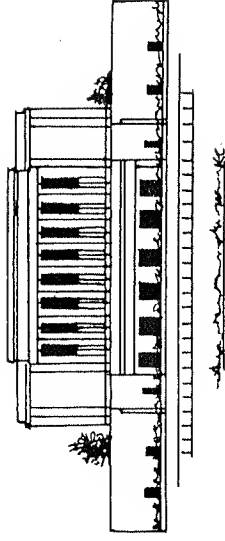
Lutherland, Wt.

Parents of the bride

Mr. and Mrs. Murray H. Topham

Parents of the groom

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene D. Lasee



THE LOSEES 1984

We have had a happy and pleasant year on the farm and with our family. Gene is still working at Dugway trying to hold out for two more years to get a better retirement. June is working 5 hours a day again in Special Education as an aide in the new Delta South Elementary and enjoying it. The wages are a bit better than putting your time in at home, but I'm a homebody and enjoy being there.

We are please and happy with our new son and daughter. I made them each a tricot and cotton quilt so was busy quilting for awhile.

We grew a garden and Gene was always busy farming the 200 acres we own while home the four days he wasn't working at Dugway.

I was asked to give a tribute to my dad in our ward for Father's day so I composed a poem which follows:

MEMORIES OF DAD BY JUNE M. LOSEE

As I recall the memories implanted in my mind,
I think of Dad as loving and also very kind.
As each new baby came along, he'd love and care for us,
Working hard from sun til sun without any fuss.

After work, outside again to do his gardening,
Then we'd gather round the organ to have home evening.
We were a singing family, That didn't cost much money.
We'd always joke and laugh alot, We thought we were pretty funny.

Sometimes to the ranch we'd go,
With the horses and the wagon.
Picking wildflowers along the way,
Dad cooked then, and we did the braggin.

Family prayers were a must every night and day,
When anyone was hurt or sick, Then we would fast and pray.
Dad gave us special blessings so about the Priesthood we would know,
These miraculous healings, helped our testimonies grow.

We didn't have an excess of money,
But together we learned to share.
Learning the true meaning of life on earth,
And for others to always care.

We were taught to pay our tithing,
With Mom's encouragement.
And to the House of the Lord,
When married-all nine of us children went.

Yes, I'm thankful for the gospel,
And a Father kind and true.
Who has given me so much in life,
I say a Special "Thank You."

For our Losee reunion this past summer all of our children decided to come home and help with work around the yards. Such a busy and fun day, with dinner and games afterward. They assisted with weed chopping and hauling, mowing, and sweeping our lawns, tree trimming, putting a new tin roof on the garage, and started painting the end gables on the house green. Gene and I finished the job later, but we really appreciated their help.

We did take a few days off to take a trip to California (Barstow) to help Gene's sister Ila bring back a car left there on an earlier trip. We stopped in Las Vegas and spent the night seeing the Smother's Brothers and the Solid Gold Singers which we enjoyed. We later walked all around enjoying the lights.

Our lives have been blessed this past year and we're happy and grateful for all we havd and are, especially the gospel.

ROGER was ordained a H.P. this year.

BARBARA's son Jonathon Hastings was baptized 30 June 1984.

BEVERLY has submitted her own article. (see under the ALLREDS)

STEVEN- In May 1983 we welcomed a new daughter, Melody Topham into our family when Steve and her were married in the Mesa Temple. All of our married children were in attendance there also, and we enjoyed the beautiful visit and hospitality of Melody's family, and the reception there. Marsha and Cindy came with us to Phoenix. We also gave them a reception in our ward two weeks later.

The following was written by Steve himself:

In January of 83, one of my roommates , Mike Neal, and I moved into a condo in Provo. While living there I finally met the girl I'd been looking for for six years. She was Melody Topham from Phoenix, Arizona. A little late she asked me to marry her and we were married May 7, 1983 in the Mesa Temple. A couple of weeks later we closed on a house at 8009 LaGuna Dr. West Jordan, Utah 84084 and are still there.

On May 31, 1984 we had a new little girl, Carmen Loree Losee and we lived happily ever after.

SHEILA and Warren are expecting another baby on April 19, which will be our 18th grandchild. Their first child, Ashley Noel was born on Dec. 20, 1983, making these children 14-1/2 months apart. She is doing pretty well. Ashley at 10 months had 8 teeth, but wasn't walking yet. Warren is working at Zion's Bank in Orem and going to school part time.

MARSHA and Vance are both working at the Intermountain Power Plant (IPP) five miles northeast of us. They plan to build a home southwest of us on the corner north from the church next spring, so they will be closer to work. Vance will be an electrician there and will be working 10-12 hours a day.

CINDY was planning on a summer at home after her year in Orem attending the Tech. She had a bunion removed from her right foot and ten days later was offered a job in Salt Lake for Boyd Martin Sprinkling Systems which she decided to take. She enjoyed living with Steve and Melody in West Jordan while recuperating and working and is presently attending the Tech again in Orem, planning to be a secretary after she graduates. Suzette Memmott and her are living together at Raintree Apts. #207. Her phone # is 377-5715. They enjoy each other's company. Cindy is also serving as secretary on the Institute Council. She has a boyfriend in Portugal on a

mission, so perhaps a wedding for her will be at least a year or so away. All my girls and me have been married at age 19. Maybe she'll break the tradition.

Most of our family attended the temple and dinner in Mom's honor at her 85th birthday which we all enjoyed very much. I was asked to give a tribute to Mom at the dinner.

MEMORIES OF MOM MAY 12, 1984--BY JUNE M. LOSEE

There are moments--days--perhaps even years
In our past that we can no longer recall;
but there are also memorable times that stand out--
as candles lit in the darkness:

Here's to one of the greatest Mom's
who ever came to earth.
Who has sacrificed her ALL for us,
And not only when she gave us birth.

She is truly an example of unselfishness,
Always thinking of others first.
Yes, eighty-five years ago today,
A special blessing came our way.

For 'twas then our Mom we're honoring today,
Came upon this earth to stay.
A cute little brown-eyed baby girl,
Her name was Lillie, Yet she was a Pearl
Always so happy, she made the most of life.

One day she became our father's wife.
She faced many struggles both when single and married.
But over heartaches and sorrows she never tarried.
With a smile on her face; and a song in her heart.
She was always willing to do her part.

The grandest of Mothers I'm sure you'll agree.
Before her own comfort she put you and me.
A record keeper, temple worker, and a joy to all.
Always willing to help the one who might fall.

A perfect example of what we should be.
Grandchildren galore she has held on her knee.
And with sories and songs she was always so free,
A beautiful penman, and a heart of pure gold.
No, a stranger would never be left in the cold.

With the hungry and needy she would always share,
Proving to all that she really did care.
Mom, you're a jewel among women,
And we want you to know,
We all love you dearly as the years come and go.

The following are words to the song "It's a Small World" which June made up a few years back and some of you have asked for the words so here goes:

1. We've a Special Mom, she's a precious jewel,
She has love for all, and lives the golden rule.
As we honor you today, in this very special way,
Our way of saying, "We love you."

CHORUS: Oh, we love you Mother (Grandma) dear!
Yes we love you Mother dear.
You fill our lives full of cheer
And we love you Mother dear.

2. On a beautiful spring day on the 12th of May,
In the town of Gunnison you came to stay.
With brown eyes you were so pretty,
Brother William named you Lillie-
What a happy family!

CHORUS: And they loved you Mother dear,
Yes they loved you Mother dear,
You filled their lives full of cheer
And they loved you Mother Dear.

3. When almost three, you from home had strayed,
Grandma found you by the river bank.
A bush held fast your braid,
Oh how thankful she was when
She released your hair and then,
Held you tight and really prayed.

CHORUS: How she love you Mother dear.
Yes, she loved you Mother dear.
You filled her life full of cheer,
And she loved you Mother dear.

4. Sister Hulda made a dress,
You were mean I must confess.
With the scissors cut a hunk,
Leaving it a pile of junk!

CHORUS: She didn't love you, Mommie dear,
Just the opposite I fear.
You repented with a tear,
Another lesson learned that year.

5. Once that tender heart of yours,
Turned a good deed to remorse.
You tucked some baby chickens in
To a tool box for their pen.

Two Choruses: Several days had passed away,
When again you went to play.
Many funerals that day,
Tanned your hide, and how you cried.

Boo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo!
That you didn't mean to do,
Only meant to keep them warm.
And to shelter them from harm.

6. Once to the store you went to shop,
But your yeastcakes, you did drop.
You knelt on the road in prayer,
Opened your eyes and they were there.

CHORUS: Heavenly Father loved you Mother dear.
And He answered your young prayer,
You do His work every year,
He still loves you Mother dear.

7. She was just a maid merely 23,
When Eugene proposed, She said, "He's for me."
To the temple they did go,
In a model T in the snow, On Dec. 5, 1923.

CHORUS: He was handsome, she was shy,
But she really loved that guy.
He built a house or two and then,
Soon their children numbered ten.

8. Oh the years went by and they grew and grew,
And they married special people too!
Now there's grandkids by the score,
And there'll soon be many more,
To belong to Grandpa and you.

CHORUS: How we love you Mother dear!
Yes, we love you Mother dear.
You fill our lives (hearts) full of cheer,
And we love you Mother dear!

THE BOB ALLREDS 1983

Here are a few of the 1983 happenings from the lives of Bob, Beverly, Von, Katie, and Neil. We live in Deseret, Utah. We have lived here for 15-1/2 years.

Bob works at Alldredge Equipment Co. in Delta as Sales Manager, selling New Holland machinery, GMC trucks, and used cars. He has worked here for the last 12 years. His church callings keep him busy. As of March 25, 1984, he was the Sr. High councilman in our Delta Utah West Stake. Bob has been a High Councilman in two stakes in 6-1/2 years. He is also Stake Young Men's Pres., advisor to the Deseret Ward, the Elders, scouting and youth council. In our ward, he is a home teacher. Bob's birthday is April 30, 1948.

Beverly has been keeping busy with children, church, and home. We were married 15 years on June 20, 1983. We have three children. Most couples can have a baby in 9 months, but it took us 9 years to get two. We are grateful for our three children ages 14, 5, 3. In the Deseret ward, I am the Young Women's Pres. I also teach the Laurel class, and I am a visiting teacher.

In the spring of 1983, we had our first experience at making a movie (very short-15 min.) Our stake wanted each ward to make a movie instead of a roadshow. Since we were the only ones who has a video, we were asked to film and be assistant director. We did it on the history of Deseret. It was a lot of fun, but more work than we thought it would be. Our final film was worth it and we felt quite proud of our efforts.

Von's birthday is Nov. 27, 1969. He was ordained a teacher on his birthday by his grandpa Orin F. Allred, who is also in our Stake Presidency. Von is active in our ward and has been called to serve as Teacher's Quorum President. He is in the 8th grade at the Delta Middle school. Some of his hobbies and activities are football, wrestling, drawing, T.V. video games, horse riding, and goofing around. This year Von's football team took 1st place. He is about 5' 2" and weighs 97 lbs. He has green eyes and brown hair.

Our second child is a sweet little girl, Katie June, born Dec. 12, 1978. She is an outgoing, bubbly five year old who enjoys helping her mom and dad. Also she likes playing with her brothers and friends, drawing, playing the piano, and going to Primary where she is a Star B. Katie has blue eyes and blond hair, weighs 35 lbs and is 3' 5" tall.

Neil Roger is an active three year old. His birthday is July 28, 1980. He enjoys his sunbeam class, learning to draw, playing and teasing and riding horses. Also he is a great teacher for his family.

On July 28, 1983, Neil's 3rd birthday, we had a family party with grandparents and Aunt Sheila and Uncle Warren Allen. We were saying our goodbyes. Mom and Dad had just left and the kids and I had walked in the door and around to the living room. The Allen's were just going to leave when I'm sure Bob was inspired to detain them, because just at that minute we heard the most terrifying sound. It sounded like a plane heading straight for our home. I started to scream, "Get out of the house." Then everything was very still. A semi-truck loaded with lumber hit the temporary bridge over the river and lost control and headed for our yard. It hit Sheila and Warren's car, totaled it, dumped wood all down the road, tipped the truck over and landed where Mom and Dad's car had been only minutes before. No one was really hurt, thank goodness. I felt we were truly blessed because anyone of us could have been out there.

I'm sure 1983 will be remembered for the floods and Deseret will certainly remember them. May 31, the Sevier river was higher than anyone could ever remember. The State Road was going to have to do something because the water was at the top of the bridge. It was decided to cut the

road to let more water pass by. This they did on May 31, 1983 and divided our town of Deseret for about two weeks. If you wanted to get to the other side of town you would have to go around through Oasis. It would take about 25 minutes. Then they put in a temporary bridge which was a one lane bridge. About this time, sand was brought in and everyone started sandbagging. It was very common to look out my window and see two or three windrows of sand ready for bagging. The people in Deseret were put on alert because the Dams about us were looking very unstable. This went on for three weeks.

The on June 23, 1983, Sheila called me twice from IPP, where she worked and said, "There was talk of the DMAD dam going, so I'd better get prepared."

At 1:00 P.M. word came over the radio that the DMAD had gone and everyone below the Gunnison bend reservoir had to evacuate especially Deseret. They thought we had three or four hours before the water hid Deseret. It was about 7 hours.

I didn't know where to turn or what to get out. Thank goodness for family. Marsha came first, then Mom called and said they were coming. Then Aunt Barabara Shurtz called and said that Uncle Cecil and Corey would come right over. I am so grateful to them because I wasn't thinking too clear, but between them, Bob and the kids, we were able to clear out most of the basement in about 3 hours. Also people I didn't even know were helping. My upstairs looked like a hurricane had come.

The kids and I went to Mom and Dad's to wait out the night. Bob stayed in Deseret at our home until about midnight, when a dike broke behind the church and most of the big stuff started going that way instead of toward our home and carport where Bob had been pushing it away from our post holding up the carport. When he left, he tells about the water being so deep and swift that it would rock the truck as it hit it. The water was 3 to 3-1/2 feet deep in our yard.

The next morning Bob called and said, "We could come over and he could bring us into Deseret." So we brought the video camera so that we could film the damage and water. It was scary to see the town in water. Our basement was full withing 10 inches of the ceiling.

On June 25th, the water was down enough so that we could get into the yard. Bob, Steven, and Von, came over to get started and pump out the basement. Bob was called by the Stake President to be in charge of the north side of town and make sure everyone was getting what they needed. Steve and Von cleaned the walks and driveway with a hose and shovels. A sticky mud was left on everything which when dried was very hard, but when wet it was like glue really hard to get off. Steven brought the garden hose into the basement and sprayed everything, walls, paneling, shelves. We feel like his actions saved alot of things in the basement. All the news channels were in town and I was interview by channel 5 news on Saturday.

Cleaning up was sure a mess. I was so grateful to everyone who helped before because it was sure easier to get stuff out before the flood. When I was sweeping water and mud on Saturday evening feeling sorry for myself, who should appear but Roger and Lynne'. They had come from Cedar to help. So Sunday, Roger, helped me organize and pack things upstairs so we could move back home.

Each family was assigned a contact family from the church. Bishop William Dutson was ours and he and his son camea about Tuesday and helped us finish the worst of the basement. Also Uncle Alden showed up so he got in on a messy job. I found out afterwards that he had gone around town and helped people shampoo their carpets for no charge. It was sure thoughtful of him.

Mom and Dad were so good helping take care of the kids so I could work and get things cleaned up without worrying about them. Our yard was a total mess. One lawn was completely covered with 4 inches of gravel. There were fences, trees, junk, you name it, we had most of it. Also large holes were washed everywhere. Warren and Sheila helped alot in the yard. We still have some debris around the back yard, but hopefully we will get it cleaned up this spring.

I had many phone calls from family wanting to help. I wished when I was washing walls three months later that I had taken everyone up on it. I really did appreciate everyone's love and concern for us. I felt so much love and support from family, friends, and strangers that it gave us a good feeling.

It seemed like the rest of the year was spent in clean-up and fixup. We have finished our basement and our yard is looking pretty good.

We looked forward to Thanksgiving and Christmas and to a new year.

I would like to share my testimony. I know the Church is true, that our Heavenly Father loves each one of us. I feel I was loved and blessed to be born into such a great family. I am grateful to have parents who taught and live the gospel. I love them and my brothers and sisters and their families. I'm thankful for Grandma Memmott, she is such a great lady. I get strength and support from her. I'm proud she is my grandmother. I'm grateful for all those wonderful people before us who joined the church and set the proper example for each one of us. I love the Gospel and the blessings we receive from its truths. I pray each one of us will find joy and happiness. I am so thankful for Bob and the example he sets for our children. For the priesthood in our home and for our three lovely children. In the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

THE ALLREDS 1984

At the Bob Allred's home in Deseret, Utah, we have been a little more settled and a lot more organized since the flood. It has taken a lot of hard work to restore our home and yard, but we feel things are looking nice once again.

We made the decision to buy Alldredge Equipment from Bob's uncle Bill so we are in the process of doing this. Alldredge Equipment sells farm machinery, GMC trucks, used cars and some smaller items such as lawn mowers and veterinarian supplies.

Bob has been on the Delta West high council for 7 years. He has been over many areas during this time. The last 6 years he has been young men's president. This year our youth went on a wilderness youth conference. We went to Mt. Wheeler out by Lehman's Cave. It was very beautiful out there.

Bob was called by the Lord through the First Presidency to be Bishop of the Deseret Ward on Sept. 10, 1984. He feels very humble to fill this calling, but loves the Lord. He was ordained to the office of a Bishop Sept. 23, 1984 by Pres. Glen Swalberg. We are very proud of him and pray we can support him in this new calling.

I thought after Bob was bishop for two weeks that this is harder than I thought it would be because he reorganized the whole ward and was gone every night and every day off, but things have calmed down some.

I have been busy this year. Our family took a break out of the long winter of fog, snow and cold and took the Amtrak train to California. We visited Disneyland, Knotts Berry Farm, and the Wax Museum. We stayed at a very nice motel and were treated great. Bob's parents were able to come with us. We left Jan. 24, and were gone five days. This was a fun time for each

of us. After a break from the cold, the temperature in California was about 85 degrees (very nice), it was easier to wait for spring.

Spring finally arrived and we prepared the ground to plant our garden. I guess the flood brought in a lot of stuff that helped the soil, because my garden grew and grew and grew. My cucumbers did so well I bottled 50 quarts of dill pickles, plus gave about than many away. I enjoy my garden and yard work. It is fun to watch the children work in the garden planting their seeds, watering, and then seeing the little shoots pop out of the ground and then being able to pick and eat what they planted. It gives each of us a sense of accomplishment.

I have been the Y.W. Pres. and Laurel Advisor. We have done some really fun activities. I went on my first river run down the Sevier river with my Laurel girls. This was something we will always remember. We tied tubes together and floated when the water was fast. Bob had a small motorboat and towed us when things got slow. This was a good experience.

Bob and I were called as parents for the wilderness Youth Conference due to lack of wards being able to find couples to help chaperone. Bob was in charge as a stake leader and was needed to help run the conference under the director Brother Tollman from the B.Y.U. It was very important to have couples to act as parents to about 11 youth ages 14 to 18. There were about 120 youth signed to go.

I was very reluctant to accept this call and satan worked very hard on me. The day we were to leave, Bob and the other men in charge, left early to go to the conference sight to set up the life games. They were supposed to be back in the early afternoon.

I awoke not feeling very good because my throat was hurting. Von was also not feeling too good because he had hayfever. I decided to go see the doctor because I get infected tonsils very easy. The Dr. was impressed with my throat. He said I had abcessed tonsils and advised me not to get wet, cold, and not overtired, maybe not go at all to the conference. They gave me a large shot of penicillin and sent me home to rest. I felt really rotten and I'm sure satan was please because I had made up my mind not to go.

Bob came home late, so he was in a hurry. I then told him I was sick and couldn't go with him. It was decided he would try and handle our family alone, but I didn't feel good about this. So I decided I would go and just help if I could. About this time Neil woke from a nap and had a fever. I called Mom and she assured me she could take care of him.

I know our prayers are answered because I went and felt great the whole time. When we arrived at the bottom of Mt. Wheeler, I was going to ride the bus to the top while our family walked. I had a strange feeling I had to go on this night hike. The time was about 12:30 a.m. It was very dark, the temperature was freezing cold. We were to hike seven miles or so uphill and we walked through water. I got really hot so I took my coat off. I felt like just laying down and forgetting the whole thing, but when you have eleven youth in the same condition you have to keep moving. I felt sorry for Bob having to put up with all of us. We finally got into out camp about 4:00 a.m. Von's group didn't get there until 5:40 a.m. We slept on the ground out under the stars. It was very cold, but beautiful. All of this was very new to me.

The conference had ten life games planned and there were ten families. After getting about two hours rest or less, we got up to start our day of games. We started with everyone getting an orange. This was to be the only food for the day. Hav you ever been with eleven teenagers who are hungry and tired, and we were in the same condition? I'm not really pleasant when I'm tired.

"The more the youth complained," Brother Tolman said, "the better their experience would be."

That evening we were given vegetables and meat to make a stew and flour to make fry bread. The boys were so hungry they were eating everything half-cooked. That night we held a family council aaround a big fire. We discussed the life games and compared them to life. This was a neat time.

The next day all the food you could eat was provided. We then walked to a meadow with big pines all around and had a very moving talk by brother Tolman. Each youth was then given a letter from their parents which they didn't know who it was from and sent off for 1-1/2 hours on a solo. Here they asked themselves some questions which Brother Tollman had instructed them to ask and then they were to open their letters and pray to their Heavenly Father. Many of us were crying and felt very humble.

We then went back for a lunch of hoagies, pop, melon, and trimmings, all you could eat. A small grove of trees were located and we met for a testimony meeting which lasted 3 hours. By this time, we had seen ourself at our worst and maybe our humblest and wanted to change. I was so grateful I trusted my Father in Heaven and attended this conference. We each realized we are important, that we can do something great, that God is real, and we are a child of God. I'm okay. It was a neat experience. I'm thankful Bob, Von, and I could go.

Von is a freshman at good old Delta High. He is taking seminary studying the new testament.

Von has been busy this summer mowing lawns. He has had six yards to take care of and has made enough money to buy his some things he's been wanting. He also attended the youth conference and went to the high Unitahs for five days. Von enjoyed the high water in the river. He's pretty smart when it comes to inventing things. He figured out a swing over the river where they would swing out and drop in the water. This brought lots of enkjoyment for young and old from all over the valley. Von was 15 Nov 27. He is still the teacher's quorum president.

Katie is having a good time in kindergarten. She is a bright little girl and brings a lot of happiness to everyone. She took swimming lessons this summer and advanced two classes in two weeks. She was six years old Dec. 12.

Neil has been busy keeping everyone else busy. He is alot of fun and makes us all happy. Neil did very good in his swimming lessons. Neil was four July 28.

Since our ward has been reorganized, I have been called as the Merrie Miss A Teacher and the mini class vared interest teacher. I'm looking forward to these new callings.

All is well at the Allred's in Deseret and we want to wish everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Love,

Bob, Bev, Von, Katie, and Neil

Sheet 3---- Billie Jensen

Name	Birth	Place	Married	Death
(C) M Berdell "J" Memmott	8 Dec 1929	Oasis, Utah	6 Mar 1950	
md Helen Avona Skeem	17 Mar 1930	Lehi, Utah	"	
(D) F Avona Mae Memmott	6 Apr 1951	Delta, Utah		25 Apr 19
(D) M Vincent "J" Memmott	7 Apr 1952	Delta, Utah		
(D) F Marilee Memmott	24 Sep 1956	Delta, Utah		
(D) F Penny Memmott	23 Sep 1958	Delta, Utah		
(D) F Shelley Memmott	20 Aug 1963	Delta, Utah		
(D) M Vincent "J" Memmott	7 Apr 1952	Delta, Utah	20 Dec 1975	
md Dee Ann Richardson	6 Apr 1953	Fort Ord, Calif		
(E) F Hilary Memmott	29 Jan 1977	Provo, Utah		
(E) F Heather "	11 Oct 1978	Bastrop, Texas		
(E) M Mathew "J" "	16 Jan 1981	Bountiful, Utah		
(E) M Brett Vincent "	23 May 1983	Bountiful, Utah		
(D) F Marilee Memmott	24 Sep 1956	Delta, Utah	20 Sep 1974	
md Max N Wood	24 Jan 1953	Delta, UT		
(E) F Jamie Wood	1 Jul 1978	Delta, UT		
M Rusty Max Wood	2 Jul 1980	Delta, Utah		
M Brady Michael Wood	16 Apr 1984	Delta, Utah		
(D) F Penny Memmott	23 Sep 1958	Delta, Utah	25 Jun 1976	
md Gene Thomas Stanworth	1 Jul 1957	Delta, Utah	"	
(E) M Brandon Gene Stanworth	14 Nov 1977	Cedar City, Utah		
(E) F Mandy Lynn Stanworth	7 Dec 1978	Cedar City, Utah		
(E) M Trevor "G" Stanworth	4 Mar 1982	Cedar City, Utah		
(D) F Shelley Memmott	20 Aug 1963	Delta, UT		

THE BERDELL MEMMOTT FAMILY 1983-84

BERDELL is still working for Continental Telephone Company as a central office technician. At church he is Executive Secretary to the Bishop. He also teaches the gospel doctrine class in Sunday School.

HELEN also works at Continental Telephone Company. She has been an operator, but they recently cut back on the use of operators so she is working in the office. She is the Mother Education teacher in Relief Society as well as a Visiting Teacher.

Berdell and Helen are the proud grandparents to ten grandchildren five of whom are redheads.

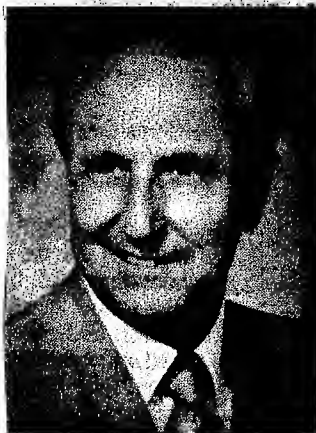
VINCENT and Dee Ann have four children with their most recent one being Brett Vincent born 23 May 1983, Bountiful, Utah. They presently live at 335 West Willowood Circle, Centerville, Utah. He has been working as a chemical engineer, but will soon be unemployed. He is looking for another job and may go back to Texas. Vincent is the Priest Quorum Advisor. Dee Ann is a Primary teacher.

MARILEE and Max Wood live in Delta, Utah. Max works for Security Title Co. They are custodians for their ward and stake center. They have three children, their youngest, Brady Michael Wood, was born 16 April 1984, at Delta, Utah. Max is a counselor in the bishopric and Marilee is the Relief Society work director.

PENNY and Gene Stanworth have three children. They are expecting another one in January. They live in Cedar City, Utah. Gene is in business for himself as a cabinet maker. He is a counselor in the Bishopric. Penny is camp director.

SHELLEY is living at home. She works as a keypunch operator at IPP. She teaches the Beehive class in Young Women.

(C) M	Melvin Cleone Memmott	13 Mar 1932	Scipio, Utah	20 Jun 1958
md	Nancy Carol Peterson	17 Sep 1934	Gunnison, Utah	"
(D) F	Melanie Carol Memmott	14 Mar 1959	Mt Pleasant, Utah	
(D) F	Suzette Marie Memmott	27 Jun 1964	Murray, Utah	
(D) F	Alicia Lynn Memmott	29 Feb 1968	Murray, Utah	
(D) M	Jared James Memmott	30 Jun 1977	Murray, Utah	
(D) F	<i>Melanie Carol Memmott 14 Mar 1959 Mt Pleasant, Ut. 18 May 1984</i>			
	<i>Albert William Choules</i>			



Albert Choules Jr.

This is Bill's father who was recently called to serve as a regional representative

ALBERT CHOULES JR.

Albert Choules Jr., 58, has begun serving in the Phoenix Arizona North and West areas.

He has been a sealer and ordinance worker in the Arizona Temple and was released a year and a half ago as president of the New York New York Mission. He has also served as a counselor in a stake presidency.

high councillor and bishop's counselor. From 1946-48, he served in the Eastern States Mission.

personal development and investment.

Born to Albert and Rula Wilson Choules in Driggs, Idaho, he married the former Rosemary Phillips. They are parents of two sons and one daughter and live in the Phoenix 25th Ward, Phoenix Arizona Camelback Stake. He earned a master's of business administration degree from Harvard University in Cambridge, Mass., and is presently employed in the field of

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MELVIN MEMMOTT

This year, 1983, I completed a computer course and aced the test. It was a good feeling to do so well. I received a promotion at work because of the computer school and received an outstanding rating and a sustained Superior award for some extra work done on computers and weather radio.

After being released from the Tabernacle Choir, it seemed like I had a little extra time. They soon got me busy in the ward as Temple Committee chairman, scout troop committeeman and leading the music in Priesthood.

In January, our stake and three others had the first multistake conference in the Tabernacle. I was privileged to sing with 395 others from these stakes.

On Feb. 29, our ward went to the Temple to eat dinner and hear Pres. Hanks talk and then do a session. It was very uplifting. He gave a beautiful talk on why we do temple work and why we should conduct our lives like true Christians.

Nancy is so special to us. She keeps our family organized and doing the right things. We are so happy about Melanie's engagement and marriage and Suzettes accomplishments at Snow College. We are proud of Alicia and what she is doing with her life, and the growth Jared has shown this past year. We are happy to belong to the Memmott family.

NANCY CAROL MEMMOTT

1983 was to be a catching-up year for me. I had been so involved in the stake Primary presidency for four years and Jared was going to now be in school. I had spent three years with Jared in the house because of his illness and now this year after the summer would be the beginning of a new life for me.

I started a family again at almost my 43rd birthday. I was so ready to further my education-but took up the family "apron" again and what a sweet special spirit this son is-truly the "light of our lives".

But instead of rest, I got called as Club President, Relief Society president, and a family president to do some histories and parties. So it has indeed been a busy year. I am also working 2-1/2 days a week on a computer, so I am very involved, but somehow manage to keep up most of the time. I realize the hand of the Lord so much in our lives.

This year, brought some physical changes to our home. Mel and I finished some rooms with wallpaper and paint we've wanted to do since we moved in.

Our children have grown in leaps and bounds. They have strong testimonies and from age 6 to 24 are so special to us.

Now we are going to welcome into our home with open arms, our new son-in-law, Bill (Dr. Albert William Choules). We are so happy about him marrying Melanie. He lives in Phoenix, Ariz. and is a dentist.

We are looking forward to 1984 and what it will bring. We love the Savior and embrace the Gospel and love all of you.

1983

MELANIE CAROL MEMMOTT

I am the eldest daughter of four children, all born to Melvin and Nancy Memmott. My mother chose my name after reading the book "Gone With The Wind." I was born and raised in Utah living in Bountiful in a home my parents bought when I was three years old. I was an only child until five years of age. My sister Suzette was then born, followed four years later by Alicia, and when I was eighteen, a brother named Jared. I attended seven schools from age five to sixteen, yet I stayed in the same home. They just kept building schools and changing boundaries.

I enjoyed my childhood playing with many girlfriends and my cousins on my mother's side who came to visit every other summer.

I enjoyed being outside playing, but also spent alot of time with crafts and playing school with me as teacher and my siblings as the students. We wrote many plays and performed them for our parents and neighbors. I was involved with piano, dancing, and baton. I marched in many parades throughout northern Utah twirling the baton.

At age 16, I went to visit my relatives in Alaska, the Debenhams. I went for a two week visit and loved the place so much I stayed for my last two years of high school. I graduated from East Anchorage High School in Anchorage, Alaska. After high school, I traveled in the next five years to Acapulco and Pueito Vallarta, Mexico, Hawaii, and studied in Avignon, France. I graduated from Snow College, Ephraim, Utah, with an associate in science. I then served a mission to the New York City mission for 18 months. I loved serving in the area and with the people. I was able to teach many people, and see some of them enter the waters of baptism. I found teaching families brought the greatest joy.

Since returning home, I have spent time with my family in Bountiful and worked in Alaska during the summer and attended one year at BYU studying business. I am thankful to the Lord for the direction he has in my life and I have enjoyed my life very much.

1983 was a year of growth and change for me. I had been home from my mission to New York City one year in February. I attended BYU, living with five other returned missionaries who I enjoyed a lot. My school work suffered as I was dating alot and didn't schedule my time effectively.

In the student ward where I lived, I served as ward mission leader over 12 non-members. This was a greater number of non-members than any other ward had.

Within a ten month stretch of time, I traveled N. S. E. and W. for a total of over 24,000 miles. On one of these trips Mom and I traveled to New York to see my mission area again. We spent time in New Canaan, Conn., and Hawthorne, N.J., two places I had served and then we detoured to Washington D.C. We spent a frantic day sightseeing and then spent a morning in the temple before returning to N.Y.C. to visit my mission president.

My mission president and wife had become very important in my post mission life, as I was dating their son, Bill Choulse. Bill and I had a rough start as we were dating long distance. Bill lived in Phoenix, Ariz. where he worked as a dentist and I lived in Provo before and after the summer, but I stretched the 600 miles between us to 6,000 when I went to Alaska to work.

Bill came up to see me and romance started. We continued to see each other every two to

five weeks. As Thanksgiving approached, I knew our feelings were close to talking about marriage, but it wasn't until the day after Christmas that Bill asked me to be his wife. He had written a poem about us and at the end he proposed. We are getting married May 18, 1984, in the Salt Lake temple.

I have become very close to my family in 1983 and am grateful each of them are here to enjoy.

I want to share my testimony of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. I am very blessed to have this in my life. I am looking forward to my future.

SUZETTE MEMMOTT

I was born on June 27th, 1964. I remember my childhood as being a very happy time. I had a lot of friends and we played in the backyard by the big garden and I always looked forward to the holidays and to Family Home Evening. My mom and dad have always cared so much for their kids and we have received a great amount of love.

I was baptized on August 5, 1972, and confirmed on Aug 6, 1972. This day was very spiritual and I felt like a "special" person because I was truly a daughter of God.

I used to love to dance and I took baton lessons with my older sister. I also took piano lessons for 8 years and dancing for 6 years.

When I was twelve, we moved to another place in Bountiful. I have lived in this beautiful city for my whole life.

I remember my high school years at Bountiful High as being fun, exciting, and full of the difficult experiences of growing up.

I graduated from Bountiful High in 1982, and then I went for a year to Snow College. I really enjoy it down there. I am planning to graduate from Snow in Business Management and go on to BYU to earn my degree in Computer Programming.

I have been very fortunate during my life. I have a beautiful family whom I really love and I know that my Heavenly Father loves me.

My most inspiring experience was when I received my Patriarchal blessing at the age of 17. It was then that I realized my purpose here on earth and I could see where my life was headed.

In January of 1983, I started the year off right! My sister and I and our dates attended a New Year's dance in Provo, and we had a great time. I was in my first year at Snow College. My friends and I moved into some of the new condos at school. They were a lot bigger than the dorms and really fun!

In my college ward, I was the organist and music coordinator. I was on the drill team, part of the Homecoming Royalty and I was the LDSSA historian. During this year, I met the LDSSA President who was admired by all the girls! I was very excited when I started dating him.

I kept busy with my homework and extra-curricular activities. I came home to visit whenever I could! During the spring I ran for a studentbody officer and won! It was the

A.W.S. President for next year. This means Associated Women Students President, so I represented all the girls on campus.

During the summer I worked for Debenham Electric. In July all of the new officers for Snow College went to San Diego for a conference. We stayed with a millionaire and it was great!

I went back to Snow College in the fall for my second year. I was still taking business classes and fulfilling my general education requirements. As soon as I started this year at college, I could tell my experience as a studentbody officer would offer alot of growth and maturity. I had to organized a council of ten girls and we had to plan two girls choice dances, dates with our parents, service projects, and all of the other activities that were provided for the girls of campus. Our activities during the year of 1983 were a great success although we all had our bad days. Being a studentbody officer helped me so much to grow up and realize alot about organization! I'm so glad I had the opportunity! 1983 turned out to be a great year!

My testimony has grown immensely and I have really grown close to the Lord. I have always loved the church and I'm very thankful for it!!

ALICIA MEMMOTT

This year, 1983, has been a very exciting one. I am 15 and a sophmore at Bountiful High School. I've been involved in colorquard, Girl's Choir, Honor's Program, and Sophomore council at school.

Being President of the 1st and 2nd year Mia Maids this year has been a very spiritual and learning experience.

I still play the piano and flute and have started dancing in hopes of making Drill Team when I'm a Junior.

An operation limited some of my activities, but I still kept to a busy schedule. I attended my first Homecoming Dance and since then have had a very fun and learning year in dating.

I started working this year and am looking forward to next year when I can pursue further my interest in modeling.

I am glad that this year has been so fulfilling. I'm grateful for the chances my Heavenly Father has opened up for me, and pray He will bless all of you.

JARED JAMES MEMMOTT

I was born on June 30, 1977. I was almost 10 lbs. big. My folks had been married 19 years when I was born and they were very excited have me come following three sisters and 9 years after my last sister.

I was very sick and never went outside too much and so I love playing outside now that I am six years old and quite strong.

The things I enjoy are my Sunday School ss, my best friends (Jennie and Johnny), my bike

and Family Home Evening.

When my mom was carrying me, because of complications, she had a blessing from brother James E. Cullimore. I was promised great blessings if I lived right. My folks named me after Brother Cullimore and also my great grandfather, James Ammon Memmott.

I will soon be baptized. I love the church and want someday to be a Bishop and a fireman.

I will be six years old in 1984. I said I was glad, then I could stay up until 8:00. I would also only be two years from being baptized.

I had had alot of health problems and had stayed home fro months and years just with my mom and was really ready for friends and growth outside my home.

My mom and dad love me alot. I enjoy my bedroom by theirs. Since I am the youngest, I should be spoiled, but Mom always tells everyone how kind and polite I am.

I am the third tallest in the class. Last year I didn't know about school and this year I started at the bottom and am working my way to the top. I am about 60% there. I have really tried this year to reach my potential.

My best friends are Johnnie Nieman, and John Mills. I love church and am looking forward to growing up big and strong. This year I played soccer for the first time and just loved it. I wasn't the best, but I will learn to be good at that too.

THE MEL MEMMOTT'S 1984

MEL is in the High Priest Group Presidency. He is working at an interesting job with the U.S. Weather Service. Since he is no longer in the Tabernacle Choir, he is going to join the Utah Choral Group in January.

NANCY is Relief Society President, a Literary Club President and doing a lot of community things. She is working part time and trying to learn computers.

MELANIE married Dr. Bill Choules, a dentist in Phoenix. They have a lovely home at 4917 No. Granite Reef, Scottsdale, Arizona 85251. Melanie is working and going to Arizona State College. They are very happy. Her former Mission President and present father-in-law was recently called to be a Regional Representative. (see picture and article at front of this section.)

SUZETTE, still our A student on full scholarship to BYU, is 20 years old. She is dating. She participates in the Pre-Cougarette Drill team.

ALICIA is studying voice and piano. She is in the Flag Corp with the band at Bountiful High. She is a good student.

JARED, our seven year old, is preparing for baptism. He is singing with the "Snow Case" group that performs all over.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin C. Hemmott
are pleased to announce
the marriage of their daughter
Melanie

to

Dr. Albert William Choules
son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Choules, Jr.
on Friday, the eighteenth of May
Nineteen hundred and eighty-four
in the Salt Lake Temple

Reception	Open House
Friday, May eighteenth	Thursday, May twenty-fourth
seven-thirty to nine-thirty p.m.	seven-thirty to ten p.m.
Canterbury Reception Center	The Mormon-Latter-day
197 East Fifth South	6000 East Camelback
Beautiful, Utah	Phoenix, Arizona



THE GRANT MEMMOTT FAMILY 1983-84

GRANT is the secretary to the High Priest's Quorum.

RUTH is still Stake Relief Society President and said that things were the same at their house and nothing new was happening.

KYLE returned from the Japan Tokyo North Mission 28, May 1983. He is a Jr. at BYU. He likes to play basketball.

KENT is a Jr. at Tooele High School. He also likes basketball. He was ordained a Priest 18 Dec. 1983.

(C) M	Cleathen Grant Memmott	15 Jan 1934	Scipio, Utah	30 Jun 1954
md	Ruth Elaine Benson	13 Sep 1932		
(D) M	Kyle Grant Memmott	24 Oct 1962	Salt Lake City, Ut	
(D) M	Kent Alan Memmott	11 Dec 1967	Salt Lake City, Utah	

(C) F	Inga Mae Memmott	15 Jan 1936	Scipio, Utah	20 Apr 1956
md	Alden Shurtz	10 Dec 1933	Sugarville, Utah	"
(D) F	Connie Jean Shurtz	6 Apr 1957	Salt Lake City Ut	
(D) F	Karen Mae Shurtz	28 Apr 1958	Fillmore, Utah	
(D) M	Mark Alden Shurtz	3 May 1961	Delta, Utah	
(D) M	Bruce Allen Shurtz	14 Jul 1970	Seattle, Washington	

(D) F	Connie Jean Shurtz	6 Apr 1957	Salt Lake City, Ut.	14 Dec 1974
md	Eric Dean	8 Mar 1956	American Fork, Utah	
(E) F	Aubrey Dean	20 Jul 1975	Salt Lake City, Ut.	
(E) F	Brandi Dean	18 Nov 1976	Salt Lake City, Ut.	
(E) M	Travis Holmstead Dean	7 Apr 1979	Salt Lake City, Ut.	
(E) F	Ashlee Dean	21 Mar 1981	Provo, Utah	
(E) M	Preston Spencer Dean	18 Sep 1984	Colorado Springs, Colorado	

(D) M	Mark Alden Shurtz	3 May 1961	Delta, Utah	23 Oct 1981
md	Cristina Ida Tianezzolo	19 Oct 1955	Zürich Switzerland	
(E) F	Tosha Ann Shurtz	22 Jan 1983	Provo, Utah	

1st husband
Abdel Galil Ben Hamza Aug 1978 Geneva Switzerland (liv) —

Born 9 Nov 1952
Marrakech Morocco

INGA MAE AND ALDEN SHURTZ FAMILY 1983

This year was spent working. We moved back into our home and are shaping it up. While living in Orem, Alden and I taught the Merrie Miss girls and Blazer B boys in Primary. Alden also worked with the scouts and I taught the Mother Education in Relief Society. Bruce was President of the Deacon's quorum. We enjoyed our ward in Orem, the people were very friendly.

That year I worked for a business in Pleasant Grove as their bookkeeper.

Alden made two trips to Tennessee and seriously contemplated going into the roofing business back there, but decided against it. In October he started working for Won Door, a Salt Lake Company. He installs their doors. His job requires him to travel all over the United States. He enjoys meeting new people and seeing the different cities.

In November, Connie and Ashlee flew home for a two week visit that we really enjoyed. She is very involved as counselor in Relief Society and then she was put in as work day chairman. She also plays the piano for Primary.

Also in November they made two new wards in Alpine and reorganized ours. Alden was sustained as 1st counselor in the Sunday School. I teach the sewing mini-class and Bruce is counselor in the Deacon's quorum.

Connie and Eric are living in Colorado Springs where he is a helicopter pilot for the Army. Their daughter, Aubrey Dean was baptized August 6, 1983 by Alden Shurtz and confirmed August 7, 1983, also by Alden.

Alden's mother suffered a stroke in July that left her paralyzed and she couldn't talk. She lived for three months like that before she died.

Bruce played basketball on the Colts team and went to the region where they took 2nd place.

INGA MAE AND ALDEN SHURTZ-1984

Alden and I continued working. He is flying all over to different cities. He says he has met some of the nicest people and we have invitations all over the United States to come stay and visit the area. Someday we are going to take a long trip and do just that. I worked until the end of April, when I was forced to quit because my legs were giving me so much trouble. I realized some of my goals after I quit work. I stripped and refinished my kitchen cupboards, refinished a heirloom dresser of Alden's mothers and papered and painted some of my house.

In June, I flew over to Connies and stayed about 10 days. Then I drove home with her and the kids. She stayed until the end of July and we had a good visit.

In the spring, Alden, Bruce, and I took a few days and spent in St. George, Zion's and Bryce canyons.

On September 18, 1984, Connie and Eric blessed us with our 6th grandchild, a boy named Preston Spencer. This makes three girls and two boys for them. Preston will be named Dec. 30, 1984 by Alden Shurtz. Brandi will be baptized Dec. 29 and confirmed Dec. 30, 1984 by Alden Shurtz.

Connie is busy taking care of her family, fixing her home cute and working at getting back into her slim shape. Eric is involved with all types of sports in all his free time. Their address is Qtrs 7274-B Ft. Carson, Colorado 80913.

Karen is employed as a dental assistant. She lives in her own apartment that she has furnished with antiques. It is located at 868 Ramona Ave. #11, S.L.C. Utah. She has started her own business on her days off and is doing pretty good at it.

Mark is employed with the Utah National Guard 144 Evacuation Hospital. They are living in student housing at the University Village where he is going to school at night. The have one daughter, Tosha Ann. She is almost two years old and they are expecting another baby in January. Christina's mother is coming to visit from Switzerland for Christmas this year. They live at 811 University Village, S.L.C., Utah.

This fall I had the veins stripped in my legs which required me to be flat on my back for almost a month. It's a long time to not be able to do anything. I'm starting to heal and feel much better.

Bruce is in ninth grade. He takes Seminary this year where he is studying the New Testament. He was ordained a teacher July 15, 1984 by Alden Shurtz. He is as tall as his mother and growing daily. His interests lie in electronics and anything related to it.

Name	Birth	Place	Married	Death
(C) F Veola Memmott	15 Nov 1937	Scipio, Utah	19 Sep 1956	
md Carroll Dean Hansen	3 Jul 1933	Marysvale, Utah		
(D) F Diana Lynn Hansen	2 Sep 1960	Salt Lake City, Utah		
(D) F Teena Jean Hansen	26 Sep 1962	Salt Lake City, Utah		
(D) F Linda Kay Hansen	14 Nov 1963	Salt Lake City, Utah		
(D) M Raymond Carroll Hansen	18 Nov 1964	Salt Lake City, Utah		
(D) F Tamara Lee Hansen	9 Nov 1967	Salt Lake City, Utah		
(D) M Russell Dean Hansen	12 Apr 1972	Provo, Utah		
(D) F Diana Lynn Hansen	2 Sep 1960	Salt Lake City, Utah		
md Glen Christensen				
(E) F Julie Ann Christensen	8 Jan 1980	Salt Lake City, Utah		
(E) F Lisa Kaye Christensen	8 Jul 1981	Granger, Utah		
(E) F Stacy Lynn	" 22 Aug 1984	West Valley, Salt Lake, Ut.		

THE HANSEN'S 1984

CARROLL has had good times and bad this year. He has been in the hospital and has had to have his medication adjusted. He is presently at the Creekside Rest Home at 13th East and 47th South.

VEOLA is a manager for Contempo Fashions and sells jewelry. She has several people who sell under her.

In August 1983, she was able to visit with Linda who was living with a family in New York. While there she visited with Glenda and her family in Connecticut and also went to New York City where she saw the Empire State Building, the Statue of Liberty, Chinatown and other places. She enjoyed her week there very much.

Veola is a visiting teacher in her ward. She has had a lot of responsibility on her shoulders with caring for Carroll and providing for the needs of her family. She is to be commended for the fine job she has done in holding everything together under such trying circumstances.

Veola and Carroll have three grandchildren.

DIANA and Glenn live in Magna at 7451 W. 3685 So., 84044. They have three children, Julie Ann, Lisa Kaye and Stacy Lynn Christensen. Stacy was born 22 Aug 1984 at West Valley, Utah.

Glenn had surgery on his jaw and has been unemployed. Diana is a manager for Artic Circle.

TEENA lives in an apartment at 4507 So. 600 East, SLC, Utah, 84107. She works for Desert Book. She participates in a University of Utah choir group. She has been a counselor in the Relief Society Presidency in the singles ward, but was just recently released.

LINDA lives at 952 N. 600 E. #9 Logan, Utah. 84321. She returned home from New York where she lived with a Jewish family for a while as a nanny. She lived at home for a while and is presently going to USU. She is majoring in Education with the goal in mind of becoming a grade school teacher. She has joined a sorority there.

RAYMOND is 20 years old. He lives at home. He graduated from Granite High School in 82. He still likes to play the drums. He works for Wagstaff Toyota. They fly him in a private airplane to different states and then he drives cars back to Utah. His work has taken him to Canada as well as other places.

TAMMY, 17 years old, is a Jr. at Granite High School. She works at Dan's on 9th East and lives at home. She has been in the school play and the concert choir.

RUSSELL is 12 years old and in the 7th grade at Granite Park Junior High. He was ordained a Deacon 13, May 1984.

(C) M Lawerence Devon Memmott

8 Jan 1941

Scipio, Utah

12 Aug 1960

md Doris Peterson

27 Sep 1942

Blanding, Utah

"

(D) M Robert Devon Memmott

11 Oct 1961

Salt Lake City, Utah

(D) F Deborah Mae Memmott

24 Feb 1964

Salt Lake City, Utah

(D) M Kevin Eugene Memmott

23 Aug 1965

Salt Lake City, Utah

(D) F Natalie Jean Memmott

18 Sep 1974

Payson, Utah

(D) F Deborah Mae Memmott

24 Feb 1964

Salt Lake City, Utah

20 Nov 1981

md Kendall Vern Johnson

1983

LARRY MEMMOTT

I have been going to the Utah Technical College in Orem. I have been taking some general education classes and hope to major in air conditioning and refrigeration. At the present time the only position I hold in the church is a home teacher.

DORIS MEMMOTT

Doris is still working at the Phoenix company in Provo, where she is a seamstress. She keeps real busy with that and trying to keep house too. She is a teacher in Primary which she enjoys. She loves children and she is also a Relief Society Teacher.

ROBERT MEMMOTT

Robert is living at home and working at North American Manufacturing Co. in Spanish Fork, Utah. They make gun and airplane parts. He has bought a 67 Camaro convertible and is fixing it up. He likes the older cameros. He has a girl friend in Salem, Utah and sees her quite often. He has served a mission in Brisbane, Australia and he plans on going to the Utah Technical College in Orem in the fall of 84, majoring in drafting.

DEBORAH MEMMOTT JOHNSON

Deborah is married to Kendall Johnson and works as a cashier in IGA grocery store in Payson, Utah. Kendall and Deborah just bought an older home in Payson. They are happily married. Kendall works at Kirby Building Manufacturing in Spanish Fork, Utah. At present, they have no children.

KEVIN MEMMOTT

Kevin is out of high school and works at a restaurant in Payson as a cook and busboy. He has a girl friend from Payson and sees her quite often. He was ordained an Elder on October 23, 1983, by his father Lawrence Memmott. He plans on going on a mission in the fall of 1984. He just bought himself a motorcycle and enjoys riding it.

NATALIE MEMMOTT

Natalie is nine years old and attends the 4th grade at Barnette school in Payson. She enjoys school and has been involved in many reading marathons at school. She became a good reader because of it. The last year she has really grown. She likes cats and enjoys playing with her girl friends and riding her bike. Her school has a lot of fun and interesting projects. A few weeks ago her school had a reading marathon and the kids read until about 11 P.M. then they watched a "Pa and Ma Kettle" movie and then slept at the school. In the morning they had breakfast and then went home.

THE LARRY MEMMOTT FAMILY 1984

LARRY works as a physiatic aide in the geriatric ward of the the state hospital. He is a home teacher. He tells me that his dream is to fly an airplane or helicopter someday.

DORIS still works at the sewing plant and is a primary teacher.

ROBERT is getting married November 23, 1984 to Janna Hone. Robert works at Kirby Manufacturing Co. in the Spanish areas.

KEVIN had a farewell sacrament meeting October 28, 1984. A lovely luncheon was served after to family members. Robert went into the MTC November 8, 1984 and will be leaving November 28 for the Honolulu mission. We wish him much success teaching the gospel to the great Hawaiian people.

DEBBIE and Kendall live in Payson. He works at Kirby Manufacturing Co. and Debbie works at Fred Meyer store (formerly Grand Central).

NATALIE is 10 and in the 5th grade. She likes school and does very well in her classes.



*Robert (Bub) and Bonnie Jean Riding
and*

*Don and Donna Hone
are pleased to announce the marriage
of their daughter*

*Jana Le Hone
to*

*Robert D. Memmott
son of Larry and Doris Memmott
on Friday, November 23rd
nineteen hundred and eighty-four*

*You are cordially invited to attend
a reception held in their honor
that evening from 7:00 to 9:30 p.m.
at the Payson East Stake Center
75 South 600 East
Payson, Utah*

*When we say "I love you"
it means that somewhere
inside of each other
we found ourselves,
and everything we want to be . . .*

*A very special thanks
to our parents,
and the extreme amount of love
they've shown for us,
and the feeling is returned*

"THE RICHARD E. BLACK FAMILY HAPPENINGS 1983"

NEWLYWEDS!!

Recently we, Richard and Glenda, went to a studio to have our picture taken together. As the photographer was positioning us he casually said, "Are you newlyweds?" Imagine if you can his response when we told him that we had been married over twenty years and that we had nine children. We took his remarks as a compliment and feel that the past twenty plus years have been great ones. We celebrated our twentieth anniversary March 1, with Richard taking the day off work. We spent the day shopping, eating and just generally enjoying each others company. That evening we went to a dinner theater and enjoyed the production "The Student Prince". We feel that our love has grown very deep and if the next twenty years are as good to us as the last twenty have been we will be very blessed indeed.

STRUGGLES AND A CALLING

The last few months of 1982 and the beginning of 1983, Richard was struggling with many things. Pressures and travel were at a high at work. He was serving on the high council and as Stake Young Men's President which was demanding on his already limited time schedule. A variety of other things put together set the stage for a prolonged period of discouragement. Through much prayer and effort, he worked his way through this struggle. He was instrumental in helping to carry out a very successful youth conference, taking two busloads of youth and leaders to Washington D.C. for four days. Many ideas and programs which he worked on, even though they were a struggle while doing them, turned out to be

very successful. The scouting program in the stake moved along in a forward position at this time also. Because of the summer programs that Richard and the older children were involved in, we made the choice to not participate in the pageant this year.

Early in August, both Richard and Glenda were invited into the Stake President's office. We had a running dialogue between us as to whom the calling we were sure was coming was for. Both of us really knew what the calling was going to be but just didn't want to believe it or admit it. President Douglas McKinley issued the joint calling to us (husband and wife) to sacrifice so that Richard might serve as Branch President of the Middletown Branch. It has already proven to be a joint calling in more ways than one and we are excited about the things that are happening in the branch.

When we were told about the calling, mention was made that the stake presidency had known by revelation back in November that Richard was to serve, but that the time was not right then. How true that was. We feel that Satan knew that this calling was in store and was doing all that he could to keep it from happening. We have had wonderful blessings given us and in the due time of the Lord, they will be fulfilled.

Already, we have had occasion to work with two different families with problems and have seen how the Gospel of Jesus Christ can lift and help people overcome the problems of this world. We have also begun to build some great friendships.

DRIED FLOWERS, ANYONE!!!

At the beginning of the summer of 1983, we as a family along

with the other families in the branch planted and weeded a flower patch. A local nursery had donated the land and the plants for us to grow dried flowers to sell back to them. We were very ignorant as to what was required when we undertook the project, supposing that all that was necessary was to plant, and to weed a few times, and then harvest the flowers at the end of the season. One sunday in July, one of the sisters came to Relief Society with flowers that she had already picked and stemmed. The first thing we learned was that it was time to start harvesting. The next thing we learned was that it was not a one time harvest but once, twice and often three times a week. The more we picked, the more the flowers produced. By the middle of October, everyone in the branch was glad to hear that it had frozen. Even with all the work and headaches of the flower project, it taught us to work together toward a common goal. The branch realized a sizeable profit which has caught us up on our expenses and there are still an abundance of flowers that need to be marketed.

ICE CREAM SOUP!!

One home evening in March, when Uncle Pete was visiting us, we made home made ice cream. There was just a little bowl left that was placed in the freezer. Early the next morning Richard ate the rest of it.

That afternoon after school, Laura was seen chipping away at a bowl of something she had just retrieved from the freezer. When asked what she was eating she replied, "The leftover ice cream". Imagine if you can the look she had on her face and the feeling she

must have had when she was informed that instead of ice cream it was leftover frozen soup. As if that wasn't enough, later that evening, Alvin brought the container to us to get permission to finish the ice cream. We laughed a great deal over this.

THANKS, BUT NO THANKS!

In June, Richard and Glenda had the opportunity to spend a week together in San Diego, California. We enjoyed the beach, the quiet, the eating out, (not so sure Richard enjoyed this part), the shopping, and we even went down into Tjiana, Mexico and had fun bargaining with the natives. We flew first class because we had free tickets and on the flight home there were very few people in first class. The stewardess had very little to do because we required little of her time. When we were getting ready to land she presented us with a bottle of champagne with the remark, "You are the easiest people I have ever had to take care of." We tried to explain that we didn't drink alcohol, but she insisted that we take it and give it to a friend. Since not many of our friends drink, it has been sitting in the top of our closet for five months. Recently, the fire department came to clean our chimney. They do it free of charge, but do accept donations. We gave them \$10 and asked if they would like the champagne since we don't drink. They gladly took it.

BIRTHDAY PARTIES

In our family we have birthday parties when we are 8, 12, and 16. This year we have someone in each age bracket. Patrick

celebrated his birthday by having a pizza party to which a clown came and entertained. Pamela took some of her friends horse back riding and then even though it wasn't planned they had a sleep-over. Alvin doesn't desire to have a party so he will likely get a letter jacket instead.

For a quick reference here is a list of eveyones birthdays:

FEBRUARY: 23rd Guy	JULY: 13th Pamela 17th Wesley 31st Kimberlee	SEPTEMBER: 27th Patrick	OCTOBER: 11th Jeffrey 12th Glenda
NOVEMBER: 5th Laura 13th Alvin	DECEMBER: 1st Richard 9th Oliver		

TOWARDS BECOMING MORE SELF-SUFFICIENT

In the fall of 1982, we fulfilled a dream by purchasing a troybilt tiller. We began doing research into ways to have a better garden and did much planning with this in mind. February found us planting seeds indoors and nurturing them throughout the Spring. We had learned much and began applying what we had learned and found that working in the garden was good therapy. Our garden was the most successful we have had in many years and hopefully we learned a few things which will help us in future years.

The latter part of June, we were offered a goat that was going to have kids in a couple of weeks. Since, supposedly, the milk production will drop off drastically if the doe is moved after the kids are born, we set to work to build a shed and pen for the goat. The plans called for one big enough to also house the gardening and lawn tools. This shed is 12 x 20 feet with a run that is at least

as large.

During the period of one week, most of which Richard was out of town, the children and Glenda built the goat shed. Each evening over the phone Richard would give directions as to what to do next. The salesman he was with that week bet him that we wouldn't get it up to the square before Richard got home. Richard was able to catch a quicker way home by about four hours and when he arrived he was just in time to help put the roof trusses up.

Well, because the kids (baby goats) were to be born during youth conference, Glenda decided to stay home instead of going to youth conference with Richard. As the days went by the goat, Lizzie, refused to eat much and would not drink any water. She got smaller and smaller and Glenda fussed and fumed. The day that the kids were to be born came and went and still no kids. We finally decided that she was not really pregnant, but just overweight. When we took the attitude that we didn't care whether she starved to death or not and just made sure she had the food and water available she began to eat and gained weight again. The decision was then made to take her to the meat packing store, since this was not the first time that goat had been bred and failed to have babies. What an expensive goat we didn't get.

Early one morning (about 5:30 a.m.) the telephone rang and Jackie Buck was on the other end of the line. Their family had made the decision to get rid of their three goats, one of which was milking. She wanted to lease us the one that was milking and sell us the other two. We made the decision to lease and buy and this meant buying about 120 bales of hay and hauling it here. The space

for the gardening and lawn tools was used to store hay plus more hay was placed outside under plastic cover. We hope this endeavor works out. So far we get about a pint of milk per milking, but we have two of the does bred and the third will be bred soon. This means that this Spring when Guy and Laura come home from college we should have an abundance of milk. Some experiences we have just to learn from. This may be one of those experiences.

For the winter of 1982-83, we made the decision to burn wood to heat our house. We ordered three cords of seasoned wood which came in four foot lengths. thinking that we wanted to have wood for the following season, we ordered six cords of green wood. This was delivered on a huge truck. the logs were 18-20 feet long and some of them were 32 inches in diameter. When we saw this we almost died. We nicknamed the pile our "dinosaur". The sad thing about this was that the green wood was only \$5 less per cord than the seasoned wood. The extra tools required and time involved cost us much more than the \$30 we saved. What can we say, "Just another learning experience." We enjoyed the heat that the wood stove gave us as it dries the air out and makes it feel more like Utah.

"OLIVER"

This nearly three year old bundle of joy, Oliver, is great to have as a member of our family. He is so loving and helpful. One night while being put to bed he insisted on singing. First of all he would sing several phrases of "Baby, baby, baby." Then he would stop abruptly and say "Mommy". Then he would sing, "Mommy, Mommy,

Mommy," stop abruptly, say "Daddy", then sing, "Daddy, Daddy, Daddy." This cycle went on for several times and Glenda was having a hard time containing her laughter. He loves to get the song book in church and pretend he is singing. He isn't afraid to sing out strong either.

Oliver loves to help with the dishes. Sometimes he rinses and gets all wet. Sometimes he dries and this is pretty calm except the dishes are not too dry. Many times he puts away and this gives his mother a heart attack because he pulls the stool over to the cupboard and climbs up on the counter to reach the upper cupboards. So far he hasn't fallen, but sometimes we hold our breath. Other times he clears the table and this is rather a calm activity compared to the one just described. He helps himself to food whenever he is hungry. His talking has been slow, but he is beginning to make up for that now and there is hardly a time he isn't talking. He hasn't had the need to talk, but he has listened very well and whenever any mention of needing something is made he immediately runs to get it for the person asking. He also does a good job of answering the telephone for one so young.

CHEAPER BY THE DOZEN

Laura's Sr. Class play was "Cheaper by the Dozen." Laura played the part of the mother. Since the play always talked about the babies who were upstairs, Laura just happened to mention that she had some younger brothers who might be able to be in part of the play. The director and the students liked the idea so we took them (Oliver and Jeffrey) to the rehearsals so they could get used to

what was going on. Whenever the father blew his whistle and all the kids lined up, there was Jeffrey and Oliver. We must admit that many times they stole the show and helped liven up some of the parts that otherwise would have dragged. The cast members even learned to adlib whenever one of them did something out of the ordinary. For example, Oliver and Jeffrey began fighting over a toy and the boy playing the father turned to them and said, "Now boys, if you can't quit fighting over the toys you will have to go to your room" Another time when they were backstage Oliver began crying and wouldn't stop. Eric, the father, yells backstage, "Will someone please change that baby's diaper?" Laura called back from off stage, "Yes, dear, I was just going to do it." People are still recognizing the boys as the ones in the Sr. Class Play.

THE PHYSICAL SIDE OF THINGS

Laura and Alvin were involved in track in the Spring. Alvin ran in many of the races and finished 4th at the Charter Oak Conference in the 1500 race. Laura participated in the high jump, discus and shot put.

Last fall Alvin began cross-country one of the low men on the totem-pole, but by the end of the season he had advanced to about 5th or 6th place. He received a trophy for the most improved runner on the team. This fall he has placed first or second for the Portland team most of the season and placed 4th in the Charter Oak Conference. Since the top three runners are all seniors this year, he hopes to place first in the COC's next year.

Jeffrey and Patrick have both been involved in the game of

soccer this year. Jeffrey on the Pee Wee team and Patrick on the older team.

THOUGHTS GLEANED FROM A WOMEN'S CONFERENCE

I am a son or daughter of God
I am of Divine parentage
Because I am, there are certain things expected of me.
Because I am, I can do them!
And because I am and I can do them, I will!

Whatever joy is mentioned in the scriptures, it is in relationship to God and others. In the midst of affliction, joy can be found. The pursuit of hard things makes men strong. We grow best when under pressure. We need to endure all things and to overcome all things and become wise enough to know the difference.

Heber C. Kimball taught his children that when they pray they should pray until they felt the burning of the spirit in their bosoms or most likely their prayers would not be effective. Heber C. Kimball prayed from his whole self or his center where you feel, not where you think. He poured out all of his feelings including anger. We must have confidence that the Lord knows and understands. Forget not to pray that they mind may be strong. Stay at prayer.

GRADUATIONS

Wesley graduated from Portland Jr. High School.

Laura graduated from Seminary and also Portland High School. She was Salutatorian and gave a speech at her graduation. She was one of the 1,000 finalists considered for the Presidential Merit Scholarship. Even though she didn't get the scholarship, we feel

that it was an honor to be one of the 1,000 seniors considered throughout the United States. She did receive a Presidential Scholarship from Brigham Young University which is helping her with her studies at BYU.

AWARDS AND CONTESTS

Patrick won a poster contest for the Nursing Association of Portland. Kimberlee won a \$12.50 gift certificate for her project in the fire safety contest. Both Patrick and Kim were scheduled to ride in the Memorial Day parade but the parade was rained out. At a later date, Kimberlee was invited to ride the fire engine in a neighboring community parade. For Seminary graduation, Laura and Alvin received the Moroni award for memorizing all forty scriptures.

SINGING AND INSTRUMENTS

Glenda has sung in several stake choirs this year. Laura participated in a chamber choir for most of her senior year. Alvin and Laura both participated in the Portland Highlanders chorus in a production of "Amahl and the Night Visitors", a talent show at which their act won a prize, and a trip with the chorus to a music festival in Philadelphia. This school year Pamela and Wesley are singing with their school chorus. Kimberlee in the past has taken an interest in the recorder. This year she is playing the clarinet, Glenda for a short while was teaching a sister in the branch what little she knows about music in exchange for guitar lessons, but the time commitment became too much and this had to be discontinued.

VACATIONS

The fourth of July weekend we stayed at a cabin next to Dexter pond in Wayne, Maine.

The end of the summer found us in Nags Head, North Carolina in a cottage next to the ocean. We spent a very relaxing week just being beach bums.

On one of the days in North Carolina we took a side trip and on the return trip we encountered the worst thunder and lightning and rain storm we have ever been in. We were crawling along about 15-20 miles per hour for a long time.

Another day Patrick got on a float and was riding it in the ocean. We suddenly realized that the float had drifted out to where he was in water over his head. About the time we realized it, Richard noticed that Alvin was not too far from Patrick and began calling to him. At first Alvin did not understand, but about this time Patrick fell off and luckily Alvin saw him in time to save him before he was pulled out in the undertow.

Glenda wore her glasses whenever she went out in the ocean so she could see people. One day the waves were quite high and when she came up, Laura said, "Where are your glasses?" Luckily she had remembered to bring her sunglasses. For the rest of vacation she was 'in the dark'. She likes the different image her new glasses give to her.

SUMMER JOBS

Guy was able to work for Jim Carini again this summer. The pay is good. One day he worked in the poison ivy and since he has never

been bothered by it thought nothing of it. The next day he started itching and suffered a great deal before it cleared up. He now has a great deal more respect for poison ivy. Laura had two jobs. First she worked at a self-serve gas station and then for Ralph Carini helping him with the mentally retarded in the homes he manages. Alvin helped Guy several times and worked for us at home. Wesley had a job mowing a lawn and worked at home. Pamela, Kimberlee, Patrick, and Jeffrey all worked at home and just recently have taken an early morning paper route.

MISCELLANEOUS!!!!!!

Wesley served as Deacon's Quorum President until he was ordained a Teacher September 4, by Richard. He also serves as youth rep. on the activities committee. He attended scout camp and is a first class scout.

Alvin has served as Teacher's Quorum President. Sunday Nov. 13, 1983 Richard ordained him a Priest. He was his Sophomore class president last school year.

Laura had a busy year. Besides those things already mentioned she was President of the National Honor Society, V.P. of the student senate, in a drama workshop play, on the yearbook staff, was Branch music director, a primary teacher, a member of the activities committee, and first counselor in the YWMIA.

Patrick was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of latter-day Saints October 2, 1983 by his father Richard.

Pamela outgrew her backbrace. The doctors decided to watch her back outside of a brace for a while. So far she is doing great without the brace.

THE RICHARD BLACK FAMILY 1984

RICHARD BLACK

Just before Christmas of 1982, I had some serious times when I was very discouraged and concerned not knowing really where I was spiritually. I was kind of depressed, things weren't going very well, and perhaps at times I doubted my testimony. I was feeling lousy about things in general.

Guy came home at Christmas time. We had set up a doctor and dentist appointment for him to get ready to go on his mission. He went to the appointments, but was kind of quiet during the first few days of Christmas vacation. One night he said, "Dad, can we go for a ride?"

I said, "Sure." He told me then that he didn't want to go on a mission.

I said, "Why not?"

He said, "I don't think the church is true." So we talked about it and I suggested that he read the Book of Mormon and put it to the test and his comment was "I don't want to bother, because if it's not true then I will have wasted my time." He at the time liked a young Catholic lady who had talked about joining the church but had changed her mind and Guy said "If the church is true, why isn't it true for her too?"

I told him that I liked Paula, and I would like her for a daughter-in-law no matter what religion she was, but that it was important that they not marry in a mixed religion situation. I asked that he pray about it.

That year was really tough. I guess I took that pretty hard. I had looked forward to Guy going on a mission as I have looked forward to all our children going on missions. I had hoped that what we had done had been sufficient to help them gain a testimony of the importance of a mission. I felt that perhaps I had failed in that I hadn't led a very good example in terms of going on a mission. I hadn't provided that role model and I couldn't talk of my experiences since I hadn't gone on one. The next few weeks were difficult for me to struggle with and perhaps I even became somewhat bitter. I had felt like that I had done everything that I could in taking care of the family. The family was the most important to me in my life and now it seemed like the Lord was not helping me in my hour of need to encourage Guy to go. I decided though that during that time that in order for me to support Guy that I had to first have my own feet firmly planted. I decided that I needed to strengthen my own testimony before I could strengthen Guy's testimony, and so it was with a lot of prayer and fasting and contemplation and study that I did some things in my life that I might be closer to my Father in Heaven. I tried very hard to live by the spirit in my daily life, in my prayers, and of course my church calling. It was only then that I could relay my thoughts and share my testimony with Guy and the rest of my family as I worked my way out of the discouragement and depression that I felt. The rest I suppose is history. Guy went back to school, came home for the summer and was coming to grips with his feelings. He still didn't have a strong testimony of the importance of going on a mission, but he was happier and we enjoyed Guy that summer. He went back to BYU that fall and spent the next semester with Evan, Anna Lea, and Laura in a trailer. Evan and Anna Lea had just returned from missions themselves. We saw a change in Guy's attitude as we talked with him and saw some of the events happening in his life. When he returned for the next Christmas, 1983, I was standing next to him waiting for the baggage to come through, I said, "Guy are you all ready for next semester, are you all registered?"

He said, "Nope."

I thought to myself, Now what? And I said, "Why?"

And he said, "Because I'm going on a mission."

I was called in August 1983, to serve as a branch president of the Middletown branch. When the call came, I knew that it was in accordance with my Father in Heavens wishes. The stake presidency related to Glenda and I when they called us that the Lord had made manifest to them that I was to be the Branch President in November of the year before, but that the time was not yet right.

I was sure that Satan knew of that call and was sure that Satan tried to put things in my life to keep me from being worthy to accept the call some eight months later. I also know that Satan knew of Guy's situation, and this has strengthened my testimony that God lives and that we are involved in the work of the Lord. I suppose that one of the things that I had to do was to come to grips with my calling as Stake Young Men's President and I finally felt like that assignment was moving as it should and we were accomplishing some things in the young men's program and that we came off from a very successful youth conference in Washington D.C. that summer.

As Sister Blake and I sat down and started to talk about what we were going to do for the next year, I told her "Sister Blake, I don't think I will be the young men's president next year."

She said, "No, they can't do that."

I said, "No, I feel that I will be released from that." Of course I didn't know what was in store for me.

The night before I was called as branch president, we had a social at the McKinlay Advertising company with the members of the Stake Presidency and High Council. I had already been called to meet with the stake presidency the next day with Glenda. Although Glenda and I kidded with each other about who the call was really for, I knew that the call was for me and that I was to be branch president. I didn't want to believe it. As I stood there and the Stake President indicated that through the evening they would call upon some to bear their testimonies, I knew that I would be one of those that would be called upon to bear my testimony that night. I've always appreciated those special experiences where the spirit dictates to me what's to occur in my life and I always want that spirit to be with me as much as possible.

Rather than tell you what's happened in a serial fashion, I thought it might be appropriate if I kind of skipped around and grouped some of the events together. We started the new year with a lot of hopes, goals and anticipation. The family was excited about Guy's upcoming mission call and anticipation of where he might be sent. Guy was called to serve in the Monterrey Mexico Mission and in the first part of April, Glenda and I were able to fly out with Guy to Salt Lake and see him enter the Missionary Training Center.

I always wondered whether Guy would go on a mission, and when decided to go I wondered if he was really committed to a mission. It became very apparent to me that he was totally committed to the mission experience when as we were letting him off at the MTC I took his parka out of the car and said, "Here, you probably ought to take this with you. "

He said, "No, Dad, I'm going on a mission. I won't need that." The commitment to the mission became very apparent to me.

While Glenda and I were in Salt Lake we were able (with Guy's help) to finish off my parents bathroom. Even though they had been using the bathroom for some three or four years it had not ever been completed. It was a good experience to be able to do something for the folks.

In terms of being a Branch President, this year has been a very growing year for me. One that has seen a lot of variance in terms of problems, opportunities and events. There are several events that stick out in my mind. Just after I was called to be branch president, I interviewed a man and wife. During the interview one of them told me of some problems which had occurred in their life. As I sat in counsel with them, I told them that the Lord loved them in spite of what had occurred in their lives, and that we needed to have them go through a high council court in order that they might be able to repent fully. I told them that after the repentance process that they would be able to return to the temple and ultimately return to their Father in Heaven. The experience of taking them to the high council court, testifying in their behalf and watching the process of the court was a great experience. It was interesting that even though the transgression was quite severe this fine couple were given the opportunity to repent in a very short period of time. It was exciting to watch them grow as they solved the problems that were in their lives and were able to get a temple recommend that they might be able to return to the temple.

The night of the court, I had another couple who came to see me who had a like problem and in this case the problem was handled through a Bishop's court. The Bishop's court was the first one which I had presided over, and again it was exciting to see the manifestation of the will of the Lord in directing the lives of this fine couple. I just recently wrote a temple recommend for this couple also to be sealed in the temple after they had repented and taken care of the problems in their lives.

It seems that for a small branch we had a lot of problems this year, I have spent many hours in counseling two couples in particular who have had some marital problems. One of the things which seem to be common in marital problems is that the couple stops communicating. In both cases the couples had separate checking accounts and kept their money separate rather than pooling all of their money into one source. It was also very evident that instead of building one another up that they would pick at one another. Instead of complimenting they would be very critical of what the other was doing. I think it's important in our lives that we help lift and build one another rather than complain and criticize.

It was a privilege for me to conduct the funeral of Brother Puida's mother, although she was not a member of the church. I also had the opportunity of conducting the funeral for the Scoville baby. This baby was born with some serious birth defects and died a few days later. It was a real privilege to conduct the graveside service for that infant. In addition to that I performed two weddings. In one of the weddings, the bride's parents were members of the church but neither the bride nor the groom were members of the church. They particularly wanted me to give them some marital counseling during the ceremony. I also performed the wedding for Lisa Seria and Rick Sexton. In this case everyone were members of the church but the groom's parents. I performed that wedding in the chapel of the Wesleyan University. In spite of the fact that both of these wedding were very nice and the settings were very beautiful, neither one of them come close to the special spirit that is felt whenever we have an opportunity to witness a sealing in the temple.

Two of the goals that I set as a branch president was to get the scouting programs functioning, and to get the branch out of debt. It seems that the branch members have rallied around us in getting the branch out of debt and we were able to pay the 1983 indebtedness before the end of 1983. We paid all of the 1984 bill to the stake for building maintenance and budget by the end of Jan. 1984. Never in the history of the Hartford stake had a unit paid off their budget that quickly. It was particularly pleasing to me that the members responded so well. Traditionally the branch has had a difficult time in paying their debts. Part of the reason that we were able to pay of our debts so quickly is that Pres. Puida and his counselors had put together a fund raising program of raising dried flowers. Many hours were spent by branch members in this project and it brought in just under \$5,000. In addition to the flower project, we called in all of the families and asked them to sacrifice.

As I was called to be branch president I was given the responsibility of building a chapel. We had the ground picked out and had approval from the church, but we needed to get a use permit from the town. We went through problems of preparing for the permit including traffic studies, water studies, engineering, architectural drawings and etc. When we went to the public hearing to get the permit, we had a man who stood up with a petition that had 39 names on it requesting that the church not build on that land. The town went ahead and approved the permit, however the permit was challenged in court because of some procedural errors the zoning committee had made. We had opposition again the second time, but the procedural problems were corrected and the permit was approved. In order for the permit to be valid, we need to start building before the middle of January 1985. One of the people at the hearing made the comment that it appeared like it was easier to get a package store (a liquor store) approved in the town of Cromwell than it was to get permission to build a chapel.

One of the other firsts that we had in the branch was that we had an openhouse. Even though we are very small and don't have our own building, we had some booths and displays. We invited the public with invitaions, newspaper articles, and posters. Although we didn't have a lot of people we did have 30 non-members who came. We have not seen a direct result of that effort, but we felt that the open house was a good experience. We have been blessed to have a retired couple serving a mission who have been here for an entire year. The Maxwell's have been a real strength and help to the branch in that they have been able to make some of the calls and visits which have been impossible for us to make. They have helped activate some inactive members and have been very successful in their missionary efforts. We appreciate their help and their support.

Just after the first of the year my assignment at work was changed so that I was no longer responsible for the direct sales of the company. My title was changed to director of new accounts and I spent a lot of my time in looking for new accounts. I felt that I was pretty much burned out with the company. I did not pursue other employment although I felt that I probably should. Just a week before Glenda and I went to Utah there was a major managment change and my immediate boss was fired. My new temporary boss indicated to me that there would probably be some changes in my employment. I told him that I was going to Utah for a week as I had planned and that he could decide what he was going to do with me while I was there. When we came back, the temporary boss suggested that since they weren't quite sure what the organization of marketing was going to be and since I didn't have anything to do immediately that I should probably take some time off and goof around. I told him I would come in every morning and take care of the mail and any phone calls I had. On Tuesday of that week, I called an employment placement firm and asked that they begin looking for another job for me. I continued to go to the office in the mornings and would take the afternoons off. Friday morning they told me that I no longer had a job. Somehow, neither Glenda nor I could feel bad about losing the job. The company had violated alot of the principles which it originally stood for and we felt that we wouldn't be happy staying there under the current management. We didn't feel too concerned about finding another job either. On Tuesday morning of the following week, I interview for a job with a company from Dallas. They offered me employment. I suggested that before I accept the employment that I make arrangements to go into the home office in Dallas and meet the people. Even though the offer was very attractive, I couldn't get excited about the company. The day before I left I called another company that I had some dealings with to find out if they had any openings. I set up an appointment to go to Dallas and then to Indianapolis. The Dallas Co. gave me a very fine offer as did the Indianapolis Co.. Both of the companies had the northeast territory which was not being covered. One of the conditions I made for going to work was that I not have to move my family, since we felt that the Lord still needed us in Connecticut. We accepted the offer from the Indianapolis based company. We felt better about that company and a week later I started work. During this time we had had some severance pay and we were able to buy the company car that I had been driving. We didn't suffer financially from the change in employment, if fact we felt that the hand of the Lord was present. I have a one man office in Portland, Ct. and though I travel a lot

most of the travel is one day trips. Only on rare occasions am I gone over night. One of the problems is that the home office being so far away, sometimes the communication is very bad. I have been very successful in my new employment. I had a threatening letter from my former employer threatening a suit because I had signed a non-compete agreement which was invalidated by their terminating my employment. Basically I ignored their threats and sold some software to their clients.

We had a relatively poor year financially last year where we put ourselves into some pretty heavy commitments and we were unable to pay off those commitments. We had to use most of our savings. This year has been a year of catching up and paying off our bills. We have finally completed paying for our home in Salt Lake City. It's a good feeling to have that paid off. It's been a very hectic year in terms of time, getting things done, and taking care of everything we should. With all the things going and the many different hats we wear it seems that very few things get completed and we're always trying to play catch-up. I have been concerned about that and the impact that my being so busy has on the family. I have attempted to spend quality time with the family. I want everyone to know that I love my family dearly. That the Lord truly blessed Glenda and I when he sent us such fine children. We love and appreciate them. I suppose that in a lot of respects I'm the richest man on earth because we do have such a fine family. Particularly, I'm thankful for my good wife, for the love and support which she gives me, for her beauty, her devotion, her patience, and her understanding. I think that this has been a year where our love for one another has grown ever deeper and our testimony of the gospel has grown stronger.

This year we have had various kinds of goats and we kid many times about that little bit of milk we get being very expensive cat food as oftentimes the cats end up getting the milk. It has been an interesting experience. We have considered many times getting rid of them as they weren't really paying for themselves. During the past month or so Patrick, and Jeffrey, and Kimberlee have started wanting to milk the goats. We have decided to keep the goats for a while just because that provides them an opportunity to learn how to milk. We have kidded about 'raising children' instead of goats anyway.

We have truly had an exciting year. We had an opportunity to have Kim Robinson come to live with us early in the year and I'm sure that the trials that she has gone through trying to adjust to living with us have been commensurate with the trials that we have gone through trying help her to adjust to us. We are trying to finish off a room in the basement so that we will have more bedrooms for everyone. Kim adds to the family and anytime you add to a family it always adds more confusion and more work, but we are thankful for the opportunity to do what we can to help her. Sometimes things become confusing when we call for Kimberly knowing whether it is Kimberlee Black or Kimberly Robinson, but somehow we get around that.

The van we have had for nearly seven years is about to give up and it seems like I spend nearly every Saturday trying to "band-aid" it back together as we don't want to go into debt for another car and we don't have the money to buy a new one or even a good used one.

We hope all of you have a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. We love to hear from you and would love to have you come and visit with us. Even though we have many people in the home we always find plenty of room to put people up. We love New England. We feel like the Lord has a place for us here and every year it becomes more and more like home although we do miss all of you and we look forward to those few times when we can see you and visit with you.

Love,

Richard

GLENDA BLACK

Christmas 1983, saw Richard and I being invited to attend two different parties in one evening. One was a party given by our gospel doctrine teacher and the other sponsored by Richard's employer. We have attended many work parties and have semi-enjoyed them and always left early. This year we decided to attend both. We went first to the Branch party and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. The spirit there was warm and congenial. We arrived at the company party about the time we usually left it. By this time everyone there were pretty drunk and really were not too interesting to talk with. There was a definite difference in the spirit present at the two parties. We immediately felt extremely uncomfortable and soon left for home.

We began this year with some very good news although the way in which I found out wasn't really the way I would have chosen to have been told. Guy came home from college at Christmastime and when Richard was helping him get the luggage he asked Guy if he had registered for the second semester yet. Guy's reply was, "No, I'm going on a mission." Richard told Guy that he would let him tell his mother about it.

The next day when I was going shopping, Richard told me to get Guy some white shirts, ties, etc, that sort of thing. Since I knew Guy already had sufficient clothes of that sort for school I questioned Richard, but he wouldn't tell me anything more. Richard seemed to be extra excited and happy. A couple of days before Christmas Guy had taken the car to run some errands and a big snow storm began. A doctor's office called to talk to Guy, and since he wasn't home they told me that they were closing their offices early because of the storm and wanted to know if Guy could come in earlier than he was scheduled. By this time I was getting pretty suspicious, but I played along with the game, thinking he was going to wait until Christmas. Christmas came and went and still he said nothing to me. Several days later when he needed to borrow the car I decided to confront him with it. I asked him, "What do you need the car for?"

He replied in a very matter of fact way, "I'm going to the stake center for a language test since I am going on a mission. I guess I might as well tell you before everybody else knows."

This definitely wasn't the way I had wanted to be told and at first I was almost angry at being told this way, but I soon got over that and am thrilled that he has changed his mind about serving a mission.

Over the next four months we watched Guy grow so very much in his testimony and understanding of the gospel. Guy went to the Washington D. C. temple and received his endowments February 29, 1984. On April 4, 1984 he entered the Mission Training Center in Provo, Utah. He was there two months and then left to go to the Mexico, Monterrey Mission.

Richard and I went with Guy to Utah and for a couple of days before Guy went into the MTC we remodeled Richard's parents bathroom. We were able to finish it before coming back to Connecticut. We also were able to visit with Laura several times while there and enjoyed our visit with her as well as the visits we were able to squeeze out with other relatives.

We feel that Guy's decision to go on a mission was indeed in answer to many prayers in his behalf. At least two experiences happened to let us know this. Many months before his decision, I personally received a witness that all would be well with him and that he would go on a mission. I didn't know when, but I knew he would go. When Richard was set apart as Branch President, our Stake President, Douglas McKinlay, promised him "that which you and your wife have been praying for will be realized." We know that the Lord had a hand in Guy's decision and we are very grateful to Him.

The Middletown Branch has obtained land for a building and went through a rather lengthy process to obtain a land use permit. An adjacent landowner took us and the town of Cromwell to court as a stall tactic and this all took time, but gave us a lot of free publicity. We are now in the process of having the church headquarters and the architect do the necessary paperwork. We hope to break ground before the end of the year.

In April 1984, our home was licensed with the state of Connecticut for foster care and we brought Kimberly Jean Robinson who is 14 years old into our home to live.

The first part of the year brought increasingly more and more days when my self-esteem seemed to be at a low. One day after prayer and contemplation, I was made aware of the fact that over the years since second grade, I have been building up emotions of hurt and hatred toward those people who teased me and made fun of me in grade school. I was let know the names of the people I had never really forgiven. I had just tried to push everything to the back of my memory and had never really forgiven them. I now know that my fears of expressing myself and my not really developing my personality to it's fullest are a result of some of those pent up fears, emotions, and hurts.

Needless to say, I feel that I have taken care of that problem since then, and now have no more hard feelings toward those people. At this same time that I had this experience, I also felt very warmly about two leaders in the church I had while growing up who helped me by caring about me. They were Melva Shields and Reva Losee. I am very thankful to them for their help.

Friday, April 13, 1984, Richard's employment with Vantage Computer Systems was terminated. Within three weeks, May 9, he went to work for Pallm, Inc. based in Indianapolis, Indiana. He has an office in our hometown and travels along the east coast from Washington D. C. north. We feel that the Lord definitely had a hand in this change of employment.

In May, Richard and I were able to spend two days together in New York City. When we got into the cab and were driving along, I asked the driver if he liked to read.

His response was "Yes, I always read while I waiting for riders especially at the airport." He showed us his book he was currently reading. Then he said, "Why do you ask?"

I said, "If you were able to have a book about Christ's visit to the American continent would you read it?"

"Yes, he said. "In fact I like reading things about Christ. My mother and my whole family are very religious."

I had him write his name, address, and phone # on a piece of paper and I sent it to the New York mission home along with a check for \$1.50 and my testimony of the book. I asked them to have some missionaries please deliver the book along with my testimony and the paper on which he had written his name so that he would recognize that he had requested it.

When he dropped us off at the hotel he said, "I'll be looking for that book." We have not heard back from the mission home as to whether it has been delivered or not.

Richard, Alvin, Wesley, and I have had a contest going for about a year and a half now. We read a chapter a day from the scriptures. If anyone misses a day they must take the rest out to Baskin-Robbins for anything they want from the menu. So far we haven't been to Baskin-Robbins although we have come awfully close. Last year we read the Old Testament and this year are working on the New Testament.

This is my fourth year at teaching Seminary. I feel that I just may be starting to get a handle on the job. All of my students are taller than myself. At a recent Super-Saturday the teachers were given awards which the students had voted on. I was awarded the "Daniel" award for being cast into the lion's den every morning. I was also given the "Abinadi" award for being burned at the stake. The students must feel that they are hard on me.

In an attempt to make sure I write weekly to parents and the two children who are away from home I have started writing the letters on the word processor. This way I can add and delete as I see fit for each letter. Not too long ago I wrote Laura that if she wished to write me about her dates she could address the letters to me and I wouldn't let those who might give her a bad time read them. Inadvertantly, I neglected to delete that paragraph from my mother's letter and her next letter showed that she was quite confused. She said, "Glenda, I don't understand why you think your 85 year old crippled mother is dating." I really cracked up when I discovered what had happened, so I forwarded a letter of explanation to her. In the meantime, Mom's wit began to surface and I received the following letter from her:

Dear Glenda,

As you stated in your last letter that I could write and tell you about my dates without the kids reading it I can't wait to tell you about my wonderful find.

Met a glorius gorgeous MAN with oodles of dough and real loving mushy, etc. I can hardly wait to let you in on my secret.

I am so glad you suggested I could tell you as I have been wondering who I could confide in, so now as you have give me permission to confide in you I am overjoyed and overcome to have a good soul to confide in.

Please don't tell Richard. His name is Albert Streetwalker. He has brown hair turning gray in blotches, blue eyes and a jolly old guy I'd say. Met at Jordan Temple. Will let you in on the forthcoming ring of bells. What do you now think of your old crippled Mom?

Hope Richard and the kids don't get a hold of this great news. Can you keep a secret? Didn't know your Mom would be chasing after such a handsome streetwalker now did you? Now that I've let the secret out, I'll close.

Love,
Mom

Well, I laughed so much I cried and I just felt that something so funny just couldn't be kept a secret. I hope you enjoy it as much as I did. I guess my letter writing finally caught up with me and I will have to be more careful in the future.

I hope that each of you enjoy this book and that you will begin right now keeping track of things you might write about for next year's book. For those of you who didn't get very much in about yourself this year we hope to know more about you from YOU next year so that we don't have to sleuth to find out about you.

THERE IS NO YOUNG OR OLD-YOU'RE EITHER ALIVE OR YOU'RE DEAD!

FORGET ABOUT THE PAST-THERE IS ALWAYS THE FUTURE!

DO THINGS YOU DON'T ALREADY KNOW HOW TO DO.

